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The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1912.

The Week

Mr. Roosevelt's address to the Ohio Constitutional Convention yesterday will be universally taken as the dropping of the mask which he has been wearing for the past few months. The members of the Convention who asked him to come and "help" them in their work, heard from him that he knew nothing about the "details" of what they were set to do, and then listened to the reading of what people will everywhere regard as his platform for the Presidency. They will conclude that the solemn pledge which he made never to seek or accept another nomination, he is ready to toss aside as a dicer would an oath. Any obligation of friendship to the President, any duty which he owes to the party that has so signally honored him, the country will infer that he is ready to throw into the consuming flame of his ambition. The only alternative is to suppose that by his speech and the sharp contest in the Republican party which he knows it will provoke, he hopes to make the election of a Democratic President certain.

Of the intensely radical nature of Mr. Roosevelt's address it is not necessary to adduce proofs at length. It glares at the reader. Of course, the speech abounds in the author's characteristic hedgings and qualifications. But the main intent is unmistakable. Its aim is to place Mr. Roosevelt at the head of the radicals of all parties. "We Progressives," he says, demand this, that, and the other. Nor is it alone the commonly accepted doctrines of the Progressives that he annexes and flaunts. He is for the short ballot, the initiative and referendum, and, in effect, for the recall of judges. About the tariff he said nothing; possibly his own huge inconsistency on that issue gave even him a twinge. He is for the "distribution of prosperity." Was that property misspelled? At all events, Mr. Roosevelt would raise wages and would have the Government regulate prices; Lloyd George could not be more vehement and inflammatory than he is in crying out upon the wrongs of the helpless poor at the hands of the rich. He is for the severest punishment of all "anti-social conduct." Exactly what he means it would be difficult to say. But there can be no doubt at all of the chief aim and effect of his speech. It is the Osawatomie address over again, only sharpened. So direct an appeal to radicalism and to disturbing agitation Mr. Roosevelt never made before.

President Taft has been a regrettably long time in nominating a successor to Judge Harlan, but his final appointment seems to be unexceptionable. Chancellor Pitney of New Jersey has had large contact with public affairs, and his judicial experience has been extensive in both branches of the law. His principal service has been as an equity judge—the Court of Chancery is highly important under the New Jersey system—and his decisions and opinions have been notable for vigor and clearness. Judge Pitney enjoys the highest esteem of both bench and bar in New Jersey, and the general opinion of him is expressed by Gov. Wilson, who speaks of the President's appointment as one eminently fit, and predicts that Judge Pitney will enrich the Supreme Court. In naming him, Mr. Taft has apparently learned wisdom from the unfortunate methods which he pursued in the case of Judge Hook and some others. He did not hang up Judge Pitney's name in the newspapers, to be made a target of for days and weeks, but quietly satisfied himself of the judge's fitness and then promptly sent his nomination to the Senate.

New York Democrats will find little to cheer them in the proceedings of the State Committee last Friday. The more the party organization is reformed, the more it remains the same thing. All the talk of making Mr. W. C. Osborn or Mr. Tilden or a man of their type State Chairman, came to nothing and a routine servant of the machine was chosen in the person of Mr. Palmer. And although the air is full of promises of direct primaries and liberty of the voters in naming delegates to the National Convention, the old rule was adopted whereby the representatives of the New York Democracy at Baltimore will virtually all be chosen by the Tammany boss. He, of course, wants them simply for trading purposes. Murphy may go through the form of having the State Convention elect and possibly instruct the delegates for some impossible candidate, but everybody will understand that he is preparing to move them, when the time comes, like so many pawns on the chessboard. With the work done openly in this city in the very shadow of Tammany Hall, there will be no excuse for misinterpreting it. The boss's plan is already so evident that neither Gov. Harmon nor any other self-respecting candidate can really desire an endorsement by Murphy.

The unanimous decision of the Supreme Court in the matter of Oregon's initiative-and-referendum system is only what sensible people generally expected. It is fantastic to suppose that the provision of the Constitution guaranteeing "to every State in this Union a republican form of government" could be made a means of preventing the people of a State from adopting the mechanism of the initiative and referendum; it is difficult to imagine a deliberate attempt on the part of the Federal Government, through its legislative or executive department, thus to trammel the power of the people of any particular State. But it is not upon the legitimacy, or the reasonableness, of such supposititious action on the part of the political branch that the Supreme Court passes its judgment; it declares that the whole question is one which belongs to that branch and not to the judiciary. This, too, is ordinary sound sense; the guarantee of a republican form of government was certainly never intended to confer upon the Supreme Court of the United States the power to make and unmake the governments of the States according as these governments did or did not conform to the particular notions of the Court as to what a republican form of government ought to be like.

In the best circles in Tacoma it is considered very bad form to begin a sentence with the words, "it will be recalled." Who knows how many ex-Mayors might be in the room whose of-

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ficial careers had been prematurely cut off by popular vote? Three or four recall elections in two or three years is the proud record Tacoma has built up, but it is a distinction of which the city seems to be growing a bit tired. The latest recall movement against a Mayor of Tacoma, organized by a Mayor who was himself recalled last April, has collapsed. And now the suggestion has been made that signatures to a recall petition shall be affixed only at the City Clerk's office instead of at the voters' homes. It is a national characteristic—and, for that matter, a human characteristic—to overindulge in a novelty.

Lincoln's name has upon politicians a hold which is as amazing as it is beautiful. Boss Barnes, it will be remembered, organized the Lincoln League in Albany. And now Senator Penrose, inspired by great memories, calls for the formation of Lincoln Clubs in Pennsylvania. The Senator is greatly impressed by what he has heard of the doings of similar clubs in Illinois. There "the movement has been attended with remarkable success. It has increased the circulation of one Chicago daily newspaper by many thousands," not to mention that it has done what it could for Mr. Penrose's fellow-Senator, Mr. Lorimer. In both Pennsylvania and Illinois the great object of these Lincoln Clubs is, appropriately enough, the education of the people in the necessity of upholding the Constitution. This may seem a rather abstract undertaking for so practical a statesman as Mr. Penrose, but the president of the Lincoln Club of Philadelphia points out a sufficiently concrete object as the ultimate goal of these clubs. With the air cleared of the fads of the initiative, referendum, and recall, there will be a general turning among Republicans to the work of renominating and reëlecting the President—as also those Senators whose terms are nearing a close. It is not impossible that a less complicated appeal for Mr. Taft would please him better.

Mayor Hunt of Cincinnati has been doing what the friends of good government expected of him. As the first step towards the real enforcement of the Civil Service law, he asked the Civil Service Reform Association to investigate the work of the Civil Service Commission under the preceding Administration. The Association found a condition of masterly inactivity. For the first nine months of its existence, the Commission had provided no rules or system of grading the service. Only fourteen examinations were held during the two years ending January 1, and ten of these took place last December; that is, after Hunt's election. Only six appointments outside of the Police and Fire Departments had been made from competitive eligible lists, and there had been no promotion examinations. Now, the timely end of the term of one of the Commissioners a few weeks ago made possible the appointment of a member of the local Civil Service Reform Association. This was followed up by the more drastic action of the removal of the two other Commissioners, after an ineffective defence against charges brought against them, and thus an entirely new Commission has undertaken to give Cincinnati a merit system that shall be something more than a name.

Mere tumult and shouting over the arrest of labor-union men for causing destruction of life and property by dynamite explosions evidently died away with the sensational outcome at Los Angeles. Nearly fifty persons have now been taken into custody on the same charges in fifteen States without a single hysterical outburst. Even Mr. Gompers had nothing to say. No one imagines that this calm is the result of despair over the justice of legal procedure in this country. Labor men, in common with others, are silent because they know that, however it may be legally, the burden of proof morally is now upon the arrested men rather than upon their prosecutors. The tables have been completely turned since the "kidnapping" and the "conspiracy" of which the McNamaras were the "victims" so recently; and the hatred with which Detective Burns is probably still regarded in some quarters is mingled with a fear, not so much of his power to "railroad" his captives to prison, as of his ability to prove that they belong there. That this is a far healthier atmosphere than that which surrounded his initial movements in the matter is as obvious as it is gratifying. It means that the cases are to be tried in the courts, and that the verdicts rendered are to be accepted with that substantial unanimity which is essential to permanent respect for our judicial institutions.

Philadelphia has an Art Jury which, although it has been in existence but three months, has already effected a saving of more than $40,000 on designs for public improvements, for which the total estimates were $480,000. Six of the ten proposals which it has examined have been substantially modified. Two have been temporarily withdrawn. In its first report, submitted to Mayor Blankenburg, the Jury declares that it can be of still greater service to the city if its sphere of activity be broadened to include all public and semi-public structures, such as bridges, street fixtures, and plans for parks, parkways, and playgrounds. The present Jury is composed of four experienced business men and four experts in architecture, industrial art, sculpture, and painting, and has given proof that it can spend wisely as well as save. In the matter of a water tower for the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, it recommended a change both in site and in construction which involved an increased expenditure, but preserved the artistic harmony of the University buildings.

"More than a merely negative result" is not what one would call a chiselled phrase, but in the mouth of a British Prime Minister speaking on the subject of a friendly arrangement with Germany, the words may be taken as the over-cautious description of a notable development in international affairs. It is right to suppose that Mr. Asquith would never have taken up the subject at all if his expectation was of merely negative results; nor, for that matter, would Lord Haldane's visit to Berlin have been so widely advertised in advance if fair progress towards an understanding had not been made already. Mr. Asquith went on to say that "both nations are now engaged in a careful survey of practical possibilities." A year ago the "practical possibilities" would have been interpreted as referring to some arrangement for putting an end to the senseless competition in battleship-building. To-day, expectation runs beyond that. There may be a clearing away of the general fog of misunderstanding between the two nations, a laying of the spirit of suspicious hostility that is behind the Dreadnought-

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building and the virulent press campaigns and the lively spy-hunting game.

As regards the Asquith Ministry's domestic programme, Parliament seems to be entering on its work under cheerful auspices. It is true that the reports speak of the opening debate in the Commons as marked by unusual partisan acrimony, and, of course, three such fundamental proposals as Home Rule, Manhood Suffrage, and Welsh Disestablishment are sure to be bitterly fought. But it is to be noticed that Home Rule stock has gone up noticeably since Mr. Churchill's speech at Belfast. It has been recognized all along that the Ulster "last-ditchers" will not take to fire and sword as readily as they threaten. Nevertheless, their campaign of sound and fury did serve for a time to mislead certain observers as to the strength of the case for Home Rule. The Belfast meeting is now over, and the Government goes steadily ahead with its Irish programme. To a very appreciable extent the foreign situation may react on home politics. A diplomatic victory such as England won in the Morocco affair, if followed by an arrangement with Germany, would add to the general prestige of the Cabinet. The signal honor conferred on Sir Edward Grey by the King will be taken as an expression of the sovereign's confidence in his Ministers.

The news from Viterbo in Italy, where the trial of the Camorrists has been under way for two years, suggests a probable solution of our own Lorimer case. Several of the accused at Viterbo have been released on the ground that they have already served the maximum sentence that could be imposed upon them if they were found guilty. In the same way we look for final action by the Lorimer Investigating Committee about March 5, 1915, when Mr. William Lorimer has completed his term in the United States Senate, and has declined to stand for reëlection on the ground of ill-health. The committee will then announce that in the absence of a *casus belli* or a *corpus delicti*, or whatever the technical term may be, its sessions are definitely suspended. In general, there is room for quite an interesting little parallel between the Camorra and the Lorimer trials, with their fine leisureliness, their magnificent irrelevancies, the little emotional side-shows, the charming little passages-at-arms between lawyers, the invectives, imprecations, and, last but not least, their handsome addition to the national expense account.

An estimate of five million dollars for air-craft in the French military budget shows that the aerial navy has ceased to be an experiment, and has become a fact—at least so far as the taxpayer and the military statistician are concerned. The latter has lost no time in drawing up his comparative tables of the nations' air-power, quite after the fashion of balancing super-dreadnoughts, dreadnoughts, and armored cruisers. We shall soon have periodic outbursts of excitement in London and Paris over the number of dirigibles that Germany has authorized for the year, the number she has "laid down," and the number she will have available for whatever they are available for, by, say, March, 1913. France still pins her faith to the aeroplane and is in a position to "mobilize" no less than 334 of these machines. The dirigible is not altogether neglected. Fifteen lighter-than-air machines are to be built during the present year as a partial offset to the fleet of great cruisers Germany has built up. Germany, in turn, has recently gone in with more seriousness for the aeroplane, whose adaptability for scouting purposes is now being tested in Tripoli.

Last Friday's speech of the Chancellor in the Reichstag amounted to a blunt refusal by the Government to make any concession to the recent expression of the popular will. Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg once more declared that his sole allegiance was to the Kaiser. He saw in last month's election no reason whatever for considering any change in the franchise or for altering the present Constitutional arrangements—that is, for moving towards a responsible Ministry. This is not simply reactionary but stupid. The situation to-day in Germany recalls what Cavour, in his early days, said of the repressive and uncompromising Government of Piedmont—that the Ministry "does not understand the laws of physics." What he meant was that every added pound of pressure upon a confined gas simply made it the more explosive.

Spain, too, knows something about the law's delays and the tragedies of justice with too leaden a heel. The Supreme Court of Madrid has lately filed a judgment substantially reversing the findings of the Council of War at Barcelona which condemned Francisco Ferrer to death. After a review of the whole affair, the Court decides that there is no proof of Ferrer's personal concern in the Barcelona rioting; also that there is no evidence to show that any of the rioters acted under orders from him; and that in none of the many prosecutions of individual rioters was testimony given to indicate Ferrer's participation at any time. This is, in effect, a judicial decision that Ferrer was innocent of the specific charges brought against him. He was shot on general principles, because he was deemed a pestiferous fellow and it was desired to make an example. The only practical step, by way of restitution, which the Court can now take is to order the restoration to Ferrer's heirs of the property which was confiscated after his condemnation. This has been done. As for Ferrer himself, the Court finds him innocent, but also finds him dead.

The resignation of Dr. Sun Yat-Sen, provisional President of the Chinese republic at Nanking, is an added illustration of how history insists on being dramatic in spite of the scientific historian's efforts to make it a matter of documents. The brief note in which the intellectual leader of the Chinese revolution lays down his office and makes way for the man of action whom the immediate necessities of the situation demand is not unworthy to be classed with Gen. Washington's farewell to his fellow-officers. The act does not mean, of course, Dr. Sun's retirement from active participation in the rebuilding of the Chinese government. If it should turn out that Yuan Shi-Kai's motives are not of the best, and an attempt at a military dictatorship is made, Dr. Sun will undoubtedly be called upon once more to lead the republican movement. If Yuan Shi-Kai is faithful to the republic, the future may see Dr. Sun elected to the Presidency in the same way that Washington was succeeded in the Presidency by the theoreticians and statesmen of the Revolution.

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THE REPUBLICAN HAPPY FAMILY.

If the American people were to believe all that it hears and reads, it would now be concluding that the Republican party is to-day made up of two grand divisions—the "neurotics" and the "paranoiacs." Its ticket would seem destined to be: For President, Harry Thaw; for Vice-President, "Holy-Ghoster" Sanford. To Mr. Taft's characterization of some of the Progressives as emotionalists and neurotics, young Medill McCormick takes it upon himself, at the Roosevelt headquarters in Washington, to rejoin that the President and his supporters are bent on murder and suicide and are afflicted with "political paranoia." To this have we come from the old proud blazon of the Republican party: "Fit to Rule." If things were what they seemed, that would have to be changed to read: "Fit for the Madhouse."

Of course, nobody not in the madhouse or on the way there, will take all this raving literally. We have seen party quarrels before now, and know how readily in politics embittered enemies can swear eternal friendship. If Mr. Taft is nominated, we shall doubtless see many neurotics fall gracefully into line in support of the paranoiacs. What we have before us at present is only the fuming incident to the preliminary campaign. Youthful Mr. McCormick is excited and shrill, yet only a little while ago he was raging in behalf of La Follette as furiously as he is to-day on the side of Roosevelt. The latter's sane friends in Washington, by the way, are reported to be disturbed by this open railing at the President. They may well be. The country does not mind a fair and hard-hitting fight between political rivals, even if one of them happens to be the President of the United States, but it certainly will not be enamored of the spectacle of a rich young lightweight blowing his cigarette smoke in at the White House windows.

The fundamental Republican situation is surely awkward enough without all these exacerbations. With the movement for Mr. Taft's renomination now gathering strength daily, and giving every promise of success, we have the anomaly of groups of rebellious Republicans in various parts of the country declaring publicly that the President cannot possibly be reëlected, and that the party under his leadership is heading for irretrievable disaster. For the intensity and violence of all this it would be hard to find a parallel in our political history. Lincoln had strong opposition in 1864, to be sure, and Harrison was believed by many Republicans in 1892 to be a weak candidate, but there was no such hysteria of antagonism to either as is to-day manifesting itself against President Taft. On the earlier occasions, Republicans wrote privately to one another of their fears, or whispered their apprehensions in the ear, but now they are shouting them from the housetops. If there were a deliberate and concerted attempt to defeat Mr. Taft, not in the Convention, but at the polls, those who are so acrimoniously opposing him could hardly have gone about their work more effectively.

But no account of the Republican happy family would be complete without taking notice of the thickening troubles among the Progressives themselves. They by no means present the touching sight of brethren dwelling together in unity. La Follette is behaving badly. The eminent Roosevelt surgeons had pronounced the Wisconsin Senator dead, but he declares that he is very much alive and kicking—especially kicking. There are ominous phrases in the telegram which he sent the other day to his friends in North Dakota, affirming his purpose to be a candidate to the very end. He complains of the "gross misrepresentations" now made about him in order to "force [him] from the contest which [he] willingly undertook at a time when no one else could be induced to make the fight." Who is the some one else who could not be induced to fight when the struggle looked hopeless, but who is now ready to rush in and carry off what La Follette has been working for? Possibly there is a hint in what La Follette says further on about desiring delegates who will not enter in any "deals or combinations." The persons who are now anxious to administer the estate of Robert M. La Follette, deceased, are pretty well known, as are also those who have been seeking to arrange a deal or combinations by which the votes for the Senator might be turned over, at the psychological hurrah, to a possible Colonel. But the obdurate La Follette will not consent to this, and asserts that he will be found "steadfast to the end." Could anything be more impudent for a dead man to do?

PAYING THE PIPER.

A curious story was told, a few days ago, in the Washington dispatches of one of the leading New York newspapers. In response to an inquiry from the House Committee on Expenditures in the War Department, an extensive compilation of figures relating to military expenditures since the outbreak of the Spanish War was furnished by Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, Assistant Secretary of War; and the main points of this were selected and spread out at length. In a word, for strictly military purposes—expenses for river-and-harbor work and for the "civil establishment" of the War Department in general being excluded—the Department of War has disbursed in thirteen years one and one-half billion dollars of the people's money. So much for the statistical facts; but now comes the odd part of the story. This first dispatch was followed the next day by another, the gist of which was that the national capital, at both ends of the Avenue, had been profoundly stirred by the revelation. In Congress, the statement was "the subject of discussion all day," and "on all sides the expression was general that no man, not even the experts in the War or Treasury Departments, would have named such an enormous sum." Similar astonishment, we are told, reigned throughout the War Department; and as for poor Stimson, this is what happened to him:

> Secretary Stimson saw the article while he was eating luncheon at the Army and Navy Club, and it simply startled him—in fact, it took away his appetite. He retired to the War Department and at once sent for Assistant Secretary Oliver and Mr. Schofield and asked for an explanation.

It is too bad the Secretary didn't think of telephoning. If he had, he might have finished his luncheon in comfort; for the explanation is extremely simple. It is merely that thirteen times one hundred is thirteen hundred; and consequently—if one must be so particular—thirteen times a little more than one hundred million is fifteen hundred million. In the arithmetic of this there is surely nothing surprising or remote; and as to the facts, if Mr. Stimson did not know that the expenditures have been well above

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$100,000,000 every year since the Spanish War, and above $150,000,000 a year for several years past, he is a curiosity of ignorance. How account, then, for the stir alleged to have been made in Washington by a statement about as surprising as the announcement that two and two still continue to make four?

But while this billion-and-a-half-dollar showing cannot be regarded as in any way novel or surprising, the facts with which it deals, and those which it suggests, are none the less important or serious. We attach little value to the spectacular displays that are every now and then made by means of a bit of special handling of statistical data. You can make almost anything look either big or little by subjecting it to the appropriate arithmetical operation. The burden of the protective tariff may be made to seem to some people a small matter by pointing out that even if it does cost the nation a billion dollars a year in the shape of enhanced prices, that is only a matter of three cents a day per capita; and, on the other hand, the most trifling expenditure on the part of each individual, extended throughout the population and prolonged for a series of years, rolls up into a colossal sum. It is not the arithmetic, but the common sense, of the matter that counts. We know, for example, in regard to the tariff, that, as a matter of fact, most Americans buy cotton or shoddy blankets because woollen ones are so dear, and that woollen ones would be very much cheaper if they could be imported free of duty; and this simple fact has a plain significance, which is more than can be said for all that per-capita business. And so it is in the opposite kind of case. It is not necessary to multiply by thirteen, and thus get into that wonderful land of ten figures in which a certain kind of statisticians so love to disport themselves, in order to see that our expenditures for matters relating to war are a serious burden on the country.

In round numbers, the Government's annual expenditures for matters connected with war may be set down at $120,000,000 for the army, $120,000,000 for the navy, $150,000,000 for pensions, and $20,000,000 for interest on the public debt. This is a total of above $400,000,000 a year; or, leaving out the pensions and the interest on the debt, it is still about a quarter of a billion dollars a year. All the expenses of the Government for objects of a non-military nature (exclusive of the Post Office, which is virtually self-supporting) come to an aggregate of only about $200,000,000. The necessity of raising the large revenue required by the Government is assigned as a reason for maintaining tariffs on imports, and as a reason for proposing a Federal tax on incomes. We all know, in our local public expenditures, how many things are imperfectly provided for on account of the added difficulty which the raising of each new million dollars by taxation presents. We all know that $250,000,000 a year, wisely expended for beneficent public purposes, could do a vast amount of good. And finally, if, instead of adding up the expenditures of the past thirteen years for the army, or for the navy, we look at the figures for the years immediately preceding those, we see that this burden of expenditure is almost completely a new thing. Prior to 1898, the annual expenditures of the War Department—the total for civil as well as military purposes—had been running at an average of about $45,000,000, instead of the $140,000,000 at which they have stood since; the expenses of the Navy Department, just before the Spanish War, were about $30,000,000 a year instead of the $120,000,000 we are now averaging. These facts speak for themselves. We are not running into bankruptcy or ruin; but we are spending on our military and naval establishments probably $150,000,000 a year more than we should have been doing if we had never embarked on the Philippine adventure. Whether we are getting $150,000,000 worth a year out of it is a matter that each American is at liberty to judge for himself.

DANGERS OF SMASHING SPEECHES.

The new leader of the English Conservatives, Mr. Bonar Law, was hailed on his accession as a fighting man. He had no pretensions to the intellectual eminence of Mr. Balfour, but neither did he suffer from the pale cast of thought which too often sicklied o'er the public utterances of that gentleman. Mr. Law was a dour Scotchman, with a firm grasp of the hard facts of politics, who would go at his opponents hammer and tongs. And, in fact, he has displayed great activity and much vigor. Speaking frequently in various parts of the country, during the recess of Parliament, he has always been aggressive and downright and has unquestionably put new heart into his followers. His greatest effort was made in an address in Albert Hall a couple of weeks ago, in which he laid about him with marked energy and sought to smite the Liberals hip-and-thigh. It was a smashing speech which filled the Tories with joy. At last they had a man who would lead them against the enemy with loud cries and swingeing blows.

But the reaction speedily set in. For it was at once discovered that Mr. Bonar Law's onslaught upon the Liberals was filled with erroneous statements. Not content with general denunciations, he had committed himself to many assertions of fact which appeared, on examination, to be baseless. For example, one of his attacks upon the Liberal Government was on account of its neglect of the army. Particularizing, he said that the weapons of the army were wholly unequal to those of up-to-date military establishments on the Continent, and that Lord Haldane's administration of the War Office had been one long "failure." But the accomplished military correspondent of the London *Times* at once declared that Bonar Law's sweeping attack upon Haldane only "provoked a smile" among the experts, and then proceeded to hoist the Conservative leader by his own petard, saying:

> When we are told by Mr. Bonar Law that the weapons of our army are utterly inferior to those of other nations, the first thought that occurs to us is that some members of the Unionist party deserve to be hanged; for our present rifle and our present field guns were both introduced by a Unionist Government. Our field gun, however, is commonly supposed to be the equal of any gun in Europe except the French; while our short rifle was adopted under the special patronage of Lord Roberts.

The most damaging exposure of Mr. Bonar Law's blunders, however, was made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his speech of February 3. For the Conservative leader had made a headlong assault upon Liberal finance, and Mr. Lloyd George had no difficulty in showing that most of Bonar Law's figures were wrong and his deductions glaringly fallacious. Before proceeding to take up his charges and mistakes seriatim, the Chancellor had a little fun

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with the Conservatives and their new leader, in the following vein:

> Shortly before Mr. Balfour's retirement, I remember at a Tory meeting one gentleman got up and proclaimed that they were suffering from too much intelligence. Mr. Bonar Law, judging from his Albert Hall speech, is going to take care that they suffer no longer from that malady. At the Albert Hall, in a regular crescendo of vituperation, he said, "dodgers," "lunatics," "gambling cheats," "Gadarene swine," and they said, in a perfect delirium of triumph —they embraced each other, and said— "Balfour could never have said things like that." Nor could he.

Taking up Bonar Law's assertion that, since the Liberals came into power, national expenditures had increased by $200,000,000, the Chancellor of the Exchequer proved to demonstration—and this is admitted by the Tory newspapers, who now admit that Bonar Law blundered grievously—that he was $55,000,000 out of the way, through not understanding the official figures of which he was supposed to be so great a master. Of the conceded increase in governmental outlay, nearly $40,000,000 had gone to the navy, yet Bonar Law and his party had continually demanded still higher naval appropriations and denounced the Liberals for not making them. But Lloyd George went over the figures, for one department after another, and was able to convict Bonar Law of errors at point after point. Here he was wrong by $40,000,000—only "a trifling error." Next was "the slight inaccuracy of $10,000,000," which was "rather good for Mr. Bonar Law." All told, the Chancellor pitilessly exposed the blunders of the Conservative leader in a field where he was supposed to be peculiarly competent.

But even worse remained. Bonar Law had accused the Government of making spoils of the new offices which had been made necessary to carry out the Old-Age Pension act, the Insurance act, and so on. His exact language was: "They have succeeded in six years in creating a political spoils system which already rivals that of the United States." But in reply Lloyd George was not only indignant but absolutely overwhelming. He took up the matter, item by item, and showed how utterly reckless and unfounded were the assertions of Bonar Law. The new officers have been necessary in order to work four acts of Parliament, and here are the facts as summarized:

(1.) *Old-Age Pensions act.*—All new offices filled out of those who had passed excise examination. No officials appointed from outside.

(2.) *Labor Exchanges act.*—All officials appointed by a committee consisting of the chairman of the Civil Service Commission, Mr. Shackleton, and a member of the Tariff Reform Commission—not a single member of the party to which the Government belongs.

(3.) *Finance act of* 1909.—All officials for valuation appointed by the Inland Revenue, without interference by the First Lord of the Treasury or Chancellor of the Exchequer.

(4.) *Insurance act.*—The greatest possible care taken to prevent political influence being used in connection with the appointments.

The whole affair has been a serious blow to the prestige of the new leader. Even the newspapers of his own party have been compelled to disown his figures and to gloss over or withdraw some of his more violent accusations. No intent to deceive is alleged against Bonar Law; on the contrary, he was merely deceived himself, or else extremely careless. But an orator cannot be both careless and smashing—unless he means to smash himself.

MINISTER OSPINA'S IMPUDENCE.

The Minister of Colombia at Washington, Señor Pedro Nel Ospina, has notified our Acting Secretary of State that he will advise his home Government of the prospective or possible forthcoming visit of Secretary Knox, "and ask for instructions." To explain this proceeding, the Colombian Minister makes the further statement, of course "in [his] own name and without any knowledge of the views of [his] Government on the matter," that a visit from the Secretary "may happen to be considered inopportune at this time." And, to complete the tale of his impudence, he goes on to give the specific reason for his state of mind, which amounts to nothing less than a complaint that we are not treating Colombia in the spirit of fair play, and that we are showing no willingness to apply to the case of our own controversy with Colombia those principles of arbitration which we are so conspicuously urging upon the acceptance of the world at large. "Colombia," says Señor Ospina, "still finds herself placed by the United States in an exceptional position, as the only member of the numerous family of independent nations scattered over the face of the earth to which, despite its constant demands, the United States refuses to submit to arbitration questions referring exclusively to the interpretation of public treaties and the compliance with obligations imposed by the universally accepted principles of international law on all civilized nations in their relations one with another."

All right-minded persons must, of course, be indignant at such impudence. But, inasmuch as we may count on this indignation being the feeling uppermost in every good American's bosom, it may be worth while to present some mitigating circumstances. Let us try, for a moment, to view the situation from the standpoint of the Colombian. From the beginning of the Panama affair of 1903-4, it must be confessed, our treatment of his country has been such as to be peculiarly trying to the philosophy of a Colombian patriot. It is easy enough, of course, for any of us to understand that when a country so weak as Colombia actually hesitates to confirm a treaty with the United States, pocket the ten million Yankee dollars offered to it, and have done, it is committing an unpardonable offence against international ethics, and justifies all subsequent proceedings on the part of the United States, irrespective of what any mere treaty obligations may call for. But what is so plain to us may not be equally clear to the Colombians. And that has been the prime factor in the whole trouble. Indeed, even this error on their part might not have been fatal, had anybody but Mr. Roosevelt been President of the United States. For, familiar as the doctrine under which "I took Panama" has since become, it was a new thing to Americans at the time.

And there is another consideration which cannot be overlooked in the matter. Mr. Roosevelt's overriding of treaty obligations, and his extraordinary feat in the instantaneous recognition of a republic manufactured overnight, were based not only on the paramount right of the United States to get the canal, and get it at once, but also on a view of the character and the motives of the Colombian Government which can hardly be expected to commend itself to its representatives. This view he was not at any pains to conceal at the time, and he has since recurred to it more than once. In his latest conspicuous deliverance on the

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subject, his article in the *Outlook* last October, he gave it very simple and compact expression. "We did harm to no one," he declared, "save as harm is done to a bandit by a policeman who deprives him of his chance to blackmail." Now, it may be very unreasonable for Colombia to refuse to accept Col. Roosevelt's verdict as final, but we must admit that such refusal is only human. She would like to have an international tribunal of arbitration decide whether she has any just claim against us, instead of complacently accepting not only the material result of our intervention, but also that status of a blackmailing bandit upon which our intervention was based.

Finally, it must be acknowledged that there are persons who are not Colombians, even good and intelligent Americans, who take the view that our action at Panama was an inexcusable violation of treaty obligations and a flagrant offence against the first principles of honest and honorable dealing. In the current number of the *North American Review*, Leander T. Chamberlain presents a powerful arraignment of Roosevelt's course, based upon ample citation of facts and documents. Indeed, so crushing is the case there presented that the only possible defence is that which, at bottom, really *is* Mr. Roosevelt's own defence, though he envelops it in a mist of high-sounding phrases. We have *got* the canal—that is the beginning and end of the matter; all the rest is fustian. Mr. Roosevelt declares that had he acted otherwise "the canal would still be fifty years in the future"; Mr. Roosevelt announces that the history of our country presents "no more honorable chapter" than that of the Panama affair, and ranks it with the highest acts of Washington and Lincoln. Such exaggerations may be the mere vapors of megalomania; but the fact remains that, by high-handed methods, we did get the canal sooner than we otherwise should have done. To many this may seem the be-all and the end-all of the question. To such there is nothing more to be said; to others, we commend a reading of Dr. Chamberlain's "A Chapter of National Dishonor" in the *North American Review*.

GEN. AINSWORTH AND THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES.

[As a response to the editorial in the *Nation* of January 25 on "Withholding Public Records" we print the following letters from historical students who have felt the rigor of Gen. Ainsworth's grip on the archives of the War Department. Since the date of that editorial, Gen. Ainsworth's insubordination to his superiors in the Department has brought about his suspension from duty, followed by his application for retirement. But the issue for scholars, and for all interested in American history, does not end with the retirement of Gen. Ainsworth. There is still the question of the control of the records under his successor; there is the larger question of the whole housing and management of the National Archives at Washington.—Ed. The Nation.]

For one hundred and twenty years the United States Government has at intervals destroyed by the ton such records as escaped the usual ravages of fire, damp, collectors, and negligent custodians, because there has been no place in which they could be gathered, and the keeping was troublesome to local officials. This destruction has been entrusted to no particular officer, and no careful examination of the material by one possessing historical training or instinct has been made previous to the destruction. The sole test was whether the documents were required for the current business of the office. I could be eloquent upon what has happened in and out of Washington, in such wholesale riddance of records; and the gain of a few hundreds of dollars to the Government through the sale of old paper has been accomplished by loss of tens of thousands of historically valuable records and of untold treasures for the historian. The want of system that has accompanied the want of an Archives building has been deplorable in every way, and most costly to all interested.

More than that, the records that remain are largely unavailable to the student. The custodians are unaware of the historical value of the documents; they have neither the time, nor the force, nor the interest to care for the documents, arrange them, or index their contents; they have no space for letting them be consulted, or they regard them almost as their private possessions, and ward off all inquirers on various pretexts.

By all means let us have an Archives building, and let it be put under the charge of one who has an organizing capacity, united to a knowledge of historical relations, and at least a sympathy with the student of history or of government. It would be a measure of the greatest economy.

Worthington C. Ford.

Boston.

Your editorial of January 25 called to mind a condition which has become almost a scandal. All scholars who have felt called upon by the nature of their work to consult the documents in the Adjutant-General's Office are of one mind about the need of reform in that quarter. At meetings of the American Statistical Association, Gen. Ainsworth and his peculiar view of his functions as the custodian of the nation's war records have frequently been discussed; but I have never seen any one who has been treated by him with half the attention and consideration which one receives in London or Paris by the officials who occupy similar positions.

If it were only possible to have a commission pass upon some of the matters which Gen. Ainsworth so readily decides for himself, and have it adjust the needs of historical scholarship, we might hope for a better day. When writing the "Life of Jefferson Davis" access was curtly denied me to any of the documents of most importance to me. I am convinced that there was no good reason for this, and that a commission composed of men who know something of the needs of scholarship would have instructed the General to allow free use of all the materials in hand. Certainly no one could object to having the files of valuable Southern newspapers opened to the use of all, and just in such shape that this could be done with the greatest facility.

Another matter that would seem to be worthy of the consideration of Congress is the guarding of these valuable manuscripts and other papers in a place of safety. At present, I understand, they are subject to destruction by fire any time some careless clerk drops a cigar in the wrong place. How should we all feel to read some morning in the papers that the war records so religiously guarded all these years had gone up in smoke, like the priceless documents of the New York State Library a short time since? Would Gen. Ainsworth or Congress find a way to undo the calamity?

I hope your editorial may have the effect of compelling members of Congress, if not Gen. Ainsworth, to realize the risks we run. Possibly some action may then be taken; and anything except a fire is better than the present policy.

William E. Dodd.

University of Chicago.

The Virginia State Library has for the past three or four years been engaged in making a list of the Virginia

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Revolutionary soldiers. Knowing that the War Department Archives contain a great many records of these soldiers, I went, in June, 1910, to Washington, armed with a letter from the Governor of Virginia to the Secretary of War, requesting that I might be allowed to have these records copied. The Secretary of War, expressing sympathy with my object, promptly passed me on to the Adjutant-General, who also expressed sympathy, but informed me that by a Cabinet order issued some years before he was estopped from granting the privilege which we desired. He said that no one, not even an employee of his office, could be allowed to copy the papers. The Cabinet order was issued, I was informed, in the interests of the sure preservation of the papers till they, with others to be collected, might be published. Accordingly, I accomplished nothing whatever by my visit; and the list of Revolutionary soldiers from Virginia, which is now going through the press, contains only those names which have been preserved here at the Virginia State Library. If the War Department ever publishes its Revolutionary records, it will be necessary for this library to make a second list, supplementary to the one now publishing. The decision of the Adjutant-General has thus resulted, it seems to me, in a great hardship to this library, and in a hardship to thousands of people all over the country who are continually writing to us for information in reference to their Revolutionary ancestors. It is true that information in reference to any named soldier will be given by the Adjutant-General's office to the inquirer who supposes himself or herself to be a descendant, but it would be very much more convenient if all the information obtainable could be had directly from one source. In addition, if we had copies of these records at the Virginia State Library, and could have included the names therein contained in our present list, the interesting historical question as to the number of men furnished by Virginia in the Revolutionary war would be much nearer solution.

In my talk with the Adjutant-General, I tried to impress upon him the fact that I was the representative of a sovereign State. This had no effect on him whatever. I, of course, did not suppose that it would, so far as the *right* of a sovereign State is concerned in the matter, but I hoped that he might at least think that greater privileges and courtesies might be granted on this account. I hasten to say, however, that my interview was personally pleasant.

I shall be greatly delighted when the day comes—as I am certain it will come in the not very distant future—when a freer use of the treasures in the War Department is allowed to students. The present restrictions appear to me to be an anomaly—not only that, but an outrage.

H. R. McILWAINE,
State Librarian.

Richmond, Va.

Permit me to express my sober judgment that your article on "Withholding Public Records" accepts too literally Dr. Ainsworth's boasts of clerical achievements and too mildly describes his gross offences against numerous long-suffering historical scholars, denied plain rights which Congress supposed they were receiving. I have lately conferred with several well-known scholars about the Ainsworthesque policy. I find that they are all familiar with the great man's reputation as autocrat, profuse with discourtesies, and also that each person knew of several victims of that policy of whom none of the rest of us had heard. I hope a cloud of witnesses will soon appear and tell Congress the indexer's record *outside* his self-vaunted and selfishly used card-index.

All serious investigators familiar with conditions in Washington for a generation or two have felt that the Government (including Congress and all the departments) has been most friendly in its liberal aids to all kinds of research and in the cheerful courtesies by which the officials have made the records available. Only last night, in reading the unpublished autobiography of one of the most distinguished American historians, I was pleased to learn that he had "found even the Government at his service, and every one willing to answer questions." Think of what the Agricultural Department has done in recent years to aid thousands of investigators of nature's products! Go into the National Museum and the Library of Congress, and you will be amazed by the generous foresight of the Government in its efforts to preserve the past for the benefit of the present and the future. And such wise benefactions are rightly a source of national pride.

The War Department was long no exception to the general rule, and its library still preserves the most amiable traditions. About twenty years ago Mr. Rhodes and I had free and welcome access to Confederate materials which came into possession of the United States as a result of victory, and had remained in the custody of the War Department. I then learned that files of wartime newspapers of many different Southern cities had also been acquired in the same manner. Knowing their importance and wishing to preserve a record of them, I made two copies of the War Department's list, leaving one in the Library of the Department of State and sending the other to the Library of Congress. This was fortunate, for not long afterwards Dr. Ainsworth's despotism was established. A few years later I bethought myself as to how to make these newspaper files available for historical purposes. After consulting with a high Government official much interested in preserving and rendering accessible such materials, and with the generous sympathy and assistance of my old friend, Gen. Corbin, then Adjutant-General, I went with the General's card of introduction to see Dr. Ainsworth and explain the carefully developed plan. The mighty indexer would not even receive me, but sent back his negro messenger to ask just what I wished. After my explanation, he again sent back Friday to say that the newspapers were stored away and that nothing could be done! It is proverbial that a dog in a manger snaps at the hungry horse that wants to eat hay.

However, should there be no relief for our various grievances, it becomes philosophers to be philosophical, and to find consolation if denied their rights. I consider war such an enemy of humanity that I could learn to rejoice over a peaceful, unmilitary burlesque designed to bestow the highest military honor within the power of the Government, the lieutenant-generalship, not upon real soldiers, even like Grant and Sherman, nor even upon medical soldiers or soldier-physicians, like the doubly able Wood, but upon a one-time physician who probably in a dozen years has not prescribed a purge nor administered a pill, and in all his life may never have fired a gun—upon an "indexer"—a CARD-INDEXER—or at least upon an index-doctor who has driven several hundred clerks so that in fifteen or eighteen years they have made some millions of card-indexes. All hail, therefore, the valiant lieutenant-general of the peaceful Card-Index! But let him be retired at once, so that outrageous injustice may cease forthwith.

FREDERIC BANCROFT.

Washington, D. C.

Last summer, while writing my little sketch of the "Civil War," I had an experience with the office of the Adjutant-General of the army that made me an eager convert to the principle of open military records. I have spent a good many months in the British Archives, and have a vivid recollection of the conveniences and courtesies extended by their custodians to scholars. Having seen in a newspaper what purported to be a table showing the ages at enlistment of the various men who served in the Union armies, I wrote to the Adjutant-General asking if the list was authentic. I received back my letter, with a typed memorandum attached to it, the latter telling me curtly that no such tabulation had ever been

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made, and that the table in question was "baseless and misleading." I have not the memorandum before me now, but I am giving you its substance.

Upon receiving this disclaimer from the War Department, I wrote a similar inquiry to the Commissioner of Pensions, and received from that official a courteous two-page letter in which a table of ages, substantially the same as that which I had seen, was given to me. The Commissioner told me that the table was the result of an estimate made "from the records of the Adjutant-General" some years ago.

It is hard to understand the lack of agreement in these two responses, or to feel that both are entirely frank. I may be in error, but I am prejudiced against the letter of the Adjutant-General by the sweeping character of its denial.

It is a scandal and an indecency that our military records should be closed to scholars. Part of the responsibility rests upon Congress for its negligence, but most is upon the officials who so abuse their power. By contrast, it is interesting to note that though the archives of the British Foreign Office are not accessible for dates after 1837, they were opened (to 1860) to Dr. Paullin and me, last year, upon our showing that we had a good reason for using them.

FREDERIC L. PAXSON.

University of Wisconsin.

I notice that in your issue of January 25 you suggest a petition that Gen. Ainsworth be rewarded with a Lieutenant-Generalcy on condition that he shall retire at once. Permit me to record myself as an enthusiastic supporter of such a petition. I should prefer, however, that he be appointed Ambassador to Thibet for life as a surer way of achieving the great end to be desired.

For twelve years a succession of earnest historical students have sought to obtain some of the inner facts concerning military government in the South during Reconstruction. Because the documents recording these facts happen to be in charge of Gen. Ainsworth, they have remained to the present time absolutely concealed from the world. It is an outrage. The situation, however, is but a part of a much larger problem. What is needed is some supervision of archives at Washington by expert historical authorities, who shall have sufficient power to put our administration of such matters at least on a level with some of the partially civilized nations of the world. That we shall ever be in the class with the most enlightened seems too much to hope for. That the treatment of such a man as Dr. Rowland in the manner you describe is possible in this country, puts us about on the level with the native administration of Timbuctoo.

WM. A. DUNNING.

Columbia University.

Your article in the *Nation* of January 25 on the administration of the War Department records will awaken irritating memories in the mind of more than one American scholar who has sought in vain for access to the papers of which Gen. Ainsworth is the custodian. My first experience of rebuff was in 1900, when the work of the Public Archives Commission of the American Historical Association was being organized; and I have had occasion since to realize, either by personal experience or through the experience of others, the practical impossibility of getting at the archives in the War Department for purposes of historical research.

The foundation work of collecting, arranging, and indexing the Federal records of the Civil War has doubtless been very well done, and is worthy of high praise; but the equally important work of making the papers accessible to any student who has legitimate interest in them seems never to have been regarded as a part of the programme. It is not to the credit of the Federal Government, which in so many ways has given useful support to scholarship, that a great collection of documents, invaluable to the historian, should be administered, to most intents and purposes, as the private enterprise of a brusque and illiberal functionary, save when the would-be searcher has a pension bee in his bonnet or can avail himself of a political "pull."

WILLIAM MACDONALD.

Brown University.

Historical scholars are so little given to public controversy that they can greet with peculiar satisfaction such a forcible expression of their opinion as that contained in your recent editorial on the records of the Adjutant-General's office. It is not necessary to depreciate the value of so ingenious a piece of mechanism as the highly praised index catalogue in order to find fault with the management of the office from the historian's point of view. There are other records in the office besides those of individual soldiers, and it looks to the outsider as if the office had lost sight of larger historical needs in its regard for the demands of the pension system and the interest taken by Americans in the military history of their forbears. Great Britain has taken no such one-sided view of her military records, and has set up for worship no such golden calf. The records of her War Office deposited in the Public Record Office are freely open to public inspection, to the end of the year 1850, and for records after that date a permit of inspection may be obtained. All the pay-rolls, muster-rolls, and monthly returns are open almost down to the present day.

The present situation could hardly exist if we had a national archives building, and the indifference of Congress in the matter of erecting such a structure is getting to be something of a national disgrace. The subject is not a pleasant one to discuss with foreign archivists who can point to superb archival buildings in every leading capital city of Europe. Even Finland has a handsome Staatsarchiv, which I had the pleasure of visiting recently, and where I found the records very intelligently cared for and the way of the investigator made smooth and alluring.

CHARLES M. ANDREWS.

Yale University.

SCANDINAVIAN BOOKS.

BERGEN, Norway, February 1.

A Swedish work which seems likely to become popular is "Hela Stockholm" ("All Stockholm"), edited by the well-known newspaper man, Beyron Carlsson. The work is to be in fifty parts (each costing 30 ore), and so far ten parts have appeared. The author, thoroughly knowing Stockholm, his native city, gives a trustworthy and vivid description of the beautiful Swedish capital, "the Venice of the North." The whole work will be written by Mr. Carlsson. "Hela Stockholm" is particularly well suited to public libraries, which need a comprehensive and at the same time popular description of the city on Mälaren's shore. It is illustrated with handsome photographs.

A couple of months ago the Swedish professor of statistics, Gustaf Sundbärg, published a small book called "Det svenska folklynnet" ("The Swedish Spirit") which in a short time attracted great attention in Sweden, while in the neighboring Scandinavian countries it was read with interest and curiosity. The work shows better than almost any publication of late years the quality of Sweden's spiritual life, and in spite of an occasional one-sidedness of view and some absurd exaggerations, it undoubtedly contains much that is accurate, while at the same time new and suggestive. The author maintains that if the Swedes do not hold the position among the nations which they should, the reason must be found in the fact that they lack knowledge of human nature and the right kind of national feeling, the national instinct. In commercial affairs they let themselves be outdone by the smart Danes, and frequently prefer to emigrate to richer foreign countries rather than to cultivate their own land. Professor Sundbärg suggests certain possible remedies. The most interesting part of the work, however, is the author's bitter attack on Norway and Denmark. Sweden, he asserts, has always been her smaller

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neighbors' chivalrous protector, but her only reward has been ingratitude and suspicion. Norwegians severed the union with Sweden in 1905, and the Danes have always tried in a questionable way to exploit Sweden, economically and politically. Other Swedish books are "Klassiska bilder" ("Classical Pictures"), by Harald Brising, an able introduction to Greek art; the novel, "Pennskaftet" ("The Penholder"), by Elin Wägner, a work which has caused much comment, because it introduces a new type of womanhood into Swedish literature; "Køpmän och krigare" ("Merchants and Warriors"), by Sven Lidman, which some predict will be as successful as his previous novel, and the novels "Kuskar" ("Coachman"), by Gustaf Hellstrøm, and "Fata Morgana,," by Henning Berger.

The Norwegian book which has attracted the widest attention this season is a collection of letters from Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson to his daughter, Mrs. Bergliot Ibsen, "Aulestadbreve" ("Aulestad-letters"). The letters are written chiefly in the eighties and early nineties, while the then young Miss Bjørnson was studying singing in Paris, and her father was living at his large and beautiful farm, Aulestad, in Norway. They are charming letters, and give a vivid picture of their author. They breathe the tenderest love and concern for the young girl who is alone in the great city, and are full of good advice for her behavior and encouragement for her development in art. At the same time they recount the happenings in the home country, telling how great public questions stand, how the members of the family and the servants on the farm are getting along, and how the season is advancing from winter to spring, those on nature being particularly vivid. A somewhat similar work is "Camilla Colletts livshistorie" ("The Life of Camilla Collett"), edited by her son, Alf Collett. It throws new light on the life of a remarkable writer who played an important part in the literary history of Norway about the middle of the last century. Camilla Collett (she died in 1895) was the sister of the great national poet, Henrik Wergeland. In spite of her love for her brother's fierce antagonist, the poet Welhaven, a feeling which was undoubtedly returned, she chose to marry the highly intellectual and cultured professor, Jonas Collett. The biography, founded to a large extent on letters from and to Camilla Collett, clears up several points which had remained a mystery concerning Welhaven and Wergeland. They reflect Camilla's fine and visionary nature, and some pages of her diary which are included strengthen the reader's impression of her agreeable manner. During the first years of her career as an author, her husband guided her hesitating steps, and was her best support, and the book shows that her feelings toward him were far more intimate and devoted than people have been inclined to think.

The collected works of the historian J. E. Sars are now brought out in a subscription edition. Professor Sars's claim to distinction rests mainly upon his treatment of Norway's union with Denmark, a union stretching over nearly 500 years, and upon a thorough investigation of political conditions in Norway during the country's bond with Sweden from 1814 to 1905. The edition includes several smaller works and articles originally printed in newspapers and magazines, which are frequently of great historical value. In addition there have appeared this season in Norway "Liv" ("Life"), a long novel by the well-known writer, Johan Bojer; a collection of well-written and interesting letters from Paris ("Pariser-breve"), by Dr. Bjarne Eide; a popular scientific-historical work, "Henrik av Navarra og de franske hugenotter" ("Henry of Navarre and the French Huguenots"), by Professor Otto Anderssen, and an able translation of Goethe's "Faust" into the Norwegian *landsmaal* (or attempted fusion of dialects into a national language), by A. M. S. Arctander.

In Denmark there has recently appeared a small book of descriptive sketches of America, "Amerika-skildringer," by H. C. Vedsted. The Danish author has travelled over almost all of the United States, and has undoubtedly seen a great many things during the year and a half of his visit; but what he tells is nothing new, and the book on the whole seems to be rather void of any facts of particular interest. However, the style is direct and vivid, and the descriptions of life among Danish-American farmers have a fund of good humor. Probably the most valuable chapters of the book are those that deal with religious conditions in these communities. But if the author intends to write more on the same subject, it should seem proper to advise him not to take too literally the saying of Stevenson chosen for the motto, "the art of literature is to omit." A book that has real merit is one by the Danish literary essayist and biographer, Carl Behrens, on Heinrich von Kleist. It is a very conscientious and yet interesting critique. Mr. Behrens had previously written noteworthy monographs on two other German poets, Christian Grabbe and Friedrich Hebbel. Finally, briefest mention may be made of the following: A well-written novel by Karl Larsen, "Det springende punkt" ("The Salient Point"); a new novel by the popular writer, Laurids Bruun, "De udvalgte" ("The Elect"); a novel by the eminent literary critic, Poul Levin, "Familien i Danmark" ("The Family in Denmark"), and an historical-biographical work of some interest, "Erindringer af mit liv" ("Recollections of my Life"), by the librarian E. C. Werlauff, who was born in 1781 and died in 1871.

ARNE KILDAL.

Correspondence

HELPING THE FRESHMAN TO FIND HIMSELF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A recent bulletin of the Carnegie Foundation suggests that the colleges and universities should do something to help the freshmen "find themselves." The plan here to be outlined calls for a four-hour course in the second semester of the freshman year, to be taken by all first-year men and women in the College of Arts and Sciences. It should be given in the second semester, after the students have become somewhat acquainted with the university—and as a preparation for the elections of their sophomore year. In general, the course will be made up of lectures (to be described later): but there are a few books that might be used as collateral reading; and there will be some one member of the faculty who will have immediate charge of the course, organizing its details, and keeping before the students constantly the unitary and organic nature of the task attempted.

The course itself should have three divisions of, roughly, six weeks each. The first six weeks will be devoted to a presentation by leaders and thinkers and doers in the world of action of the general subject of the vocational opportunities and social demands of our times; the responsibilities that men and women will meet and measure themselves against in the modern world. It should be a compact outline by men who know of the lines of possible life activity open to young men and young women to-day. The vocational phases of the university work itself, including the work of agriculture as a profession, should be included herein. Each talk should be not more than forty minutes in length, giving room for the teacher in charge to call the attention of the class to the place of the talk in the general scheme of the course, and giving a few minutes for questions from the class. Each talk should state clearly the field covered by the vocation, and some of the fundamental preparatory elements, together with a brief analysis of the sorts of native temperament likely to find successful work in that field. The course may cover such subjects as: Manufacturing, Transportation, Banking, Insurance, Retail and Wholesale Business, Journalism, Agriculture, Mining, Forestry, various forms of Engineering, Political Life, Law, Medicine and Surgery, Teaching, the Ministry, Artistic Activities, the Diplomatic Service, forms of Social Service in the City and Country such as the Library, Social Settlements, Y. M. C. A., and Y. W. C. A. work.

This should be followed by a second series, given by representatives of departments and other specific phases of university work, of the various lines of work offered in the university; what the various departments stand for; what they are trying to do; their relationships to each other and to the whole university; their natural affiliations, and their proper correctives; and especially their relationships to the various vocational opportunities and de-

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mands set forth in the first series of talks. This course should make plain to the student the meanings of such terms as "cultural," "utilitarian," "vocational," liberal." It would help the student to face the university future with some intelligence. It might lead him to decide that this was not the place for him, thus forestalling a later action to the same effect on the part of the university. It would probably help him to see what work he should do. It would certainly give a more intelligent basis for making elections.

Not the least valuable part of such a course would be its reflex action upon the university itself; it would help individual departments to relate themselves more closely to the university ideal in general, and it would bring about a greater degree of institutional self-consciousness.

In this course, also, the teacher in charge of the course should see to it that the members of the class make their constant connections with the complete course from day to day: Each talk should be not more than forty minutes long, giving time for a good many questions, which the class, if it has been properly handled, will be free to ask by this time. The questions may be either written and handed in, or asked directly from the floor.

A third part of the course, covering the remainder of the semester, should be given to making definite the results reached thus far. There should be some talks by the various deans on the general university activities and their relation to the intellectual life of the university. The president will have something constructive to say about university ideals, and the relationships of athletics, social affairs, and general student life to the work the university fundamentally stands for. Chairmen of various important faculty committees may have some valuable help for new students; the librarian will tell them about the use of books and the library as a tool, etc.

But especially some simple talks should be given in the last few weeks of the course on methods of study. Many students have complained that if they had but known some of the simple laws of Attention, or Memory, or Association of Ideas, or Habit, in the earlier years, their whole course would have meant so much more. There is some simple information of this sort which might be given in the high school. It should surely be given in the freshman year of the university, not in technical form, nor as psychology or pedagogy, but as method for the use of the student the remainder of his days. He should also be brought face to face with some of the simple elements that enter into the making of a choice. There are certain simple laws of choice that enter into the determination of outlooks and vocations that should be presented early.

There should, probably, be no final examination in the course save, if thought best, a quiz on some general aspects of the field, and on the collateral reading if any is carried. There should be required, however, a final paper (announced from the first), by each student, on the general subject: "What are you here for; what is your place in this world of living; what do you see here in the university for you; what are you interested in; how do you connect your interests with anything offered in the university; what are you going to do?"

There should be no mere moralizing or preaching in the course, though it should be organized with reference to the more ideal considerations. It should bring broad-minded and sympathetic information and real inspiration out of the larger world of experience, within and without the university, and assemble it in such a way as to help those who have need of just such help, at a time when they need it very much and have no other way of getting it.

What is there about the plan that is not possible of execution? Why should it not be seriously thought about, at any rate?

JOSEPH K. HART.

University of Washington, Seattle, January 20.

P. S. Since the above was put in type the General Faculty of the University of Washington have voted to permit the Faculty of Arts and Sciences to undertake a modified form of this plan of work, beginning with the year 1911-12.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The recent publication of "Moses Coit Tyler: Selections from his Letters and Diaries," revives the question of the value of personal records regarded as historical material. The Preface states that the volume "might in a very broad sense be called an autobiography," and that the only desire of the editor has been to let the author of the diaries "tell in his own language as continuous a story of his life as possible."

But does not the exclusive use of this form of material impose serious limitations on all who attempt through this means to portray the life and character of a great man? It must assuredly seem so to all who read "Moses Coit Tyler" and seek to find in it any true reflection of a man beloved and revered by thousands who were once his students at Michigan and Cornell. The work gives not a hint of any personal interest in a single one of them—only twice is an individual student mentioned and then most casually. Yet no man ever gave time and strength to his students more generously: he was tireless in his efforts to procure positions for them; he encouraged the discouraged, he sympathized with those in trouble, and he always had a cheery word and a sunny smile for all. Nothing can be learned from the book in regard to his great success in the classroom, where he stimulated even the dullest to think for himself, and where the most gifted found unfailing inspiration. The diaries give the impression that he found his college work a good deal of a bore. Yet his enthusiasm was contagious, he gave hundreds of students their first introduction to many of the great productions of literature, he had reprinted for his classes selections from works that were rare or inaccessible, and he gave to many a student his first notion of the difference between genuine criticism of literature and bumptious fault-finding or effusive praise.

But behind the personal disappointment that comes from reading such a diary must be the question whether it is not a form of record that, from the standpoint of the historian, must always have grave defects. The diary is written at the end of the day, presumably when the writer is wearied perhaps even to the point of exhaustion, or when he is almost morbidly introspective, and it reflects a tired body, not a vigorous mind. At the end of the day, too often nothing seems quite worth while, discouragement and disappointment are often uppermost, and all life may seem but a weariness of the flesh. Can a diary written under such conditions be a trustworthy source to be used either by a biographer or by an historian? L. M. S.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., February 15.

KIPLING AND HIS CAPTAINS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There was a time when the great moguls of literature, envious of the popular success of rebels like Kipling and Rider Haggard (they bracketed them together in those days), could express in the London *Athenæum* the pious wish that they might some day reach the happy shore

> Where the Rudyards cease from Kipling
> And the Haggards ride no more.

But that spirit ought to have long passed. The revival of it in Mr. Thompson's attempt, in the *Nation* of February 8, to force personal animus into the dramatic intensity of the "Three Captains," calls for protest. In this age of the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy every educated person knows that you can find any meaning you please in anything you please. But to read an author's private vindictiveness into this little imaginative poem ought no longer to be regarded as courteous.

Happily, Mr. Thompson does not repeat the suggestion, which occurred to uncharitable minds when the poem appeared, that the accidental resemblance of the line

> The bezant is hard, ay, and black

to the names of Mr. Besant, Mr. Hardy, and Mr. Black was intentional, and that the fact that the line broke both context and rhythm was meant to draw attention thereto.

We, who know the touching piety of the "Recessional," which might well be read even in church, cannot keep silent when coincidences like those Mr. Thompson so cunningly discovers are twisted into evidences of personal ferocity on the part of Mr. Kipling.

Let me remind him of Mr. Palgrave's admonition against attributing the democratic sentiments of Mr. Tennyson's "Lady Clara Vere de Vere" to Lord Tennyson. He says: "This poem has so much personal animation, that the reader should bear in mind that it is intended only as a dramatic picture of imaginary characters." That this hint was possibly inspired adds to its force. The application is obvious.

W. HANSON PULSFORD.

Chicago, February 12.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I am surprised to find that, in an exceedingly interesting and valuable article (*Nation*, February 8), on Kipling's poem, "The Rhyme of the Three Captains," and its relation to an American publisher, Mr. James Westfall Thompson fails to mention three remarkable puns on the names of the three famous English authors who sided against Kipling in the controversy—which arose over the piratical publication of six of his short stories when, in 1890, he was still struggling for recognition.

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The fifth line from the end of the poem contains the references:

> We are paid in the coin of the white man's trade: the bezant is hard, ay, and black.

If these do not refer to Sir Walter Besant, Thomas Hardy, and William Black, then there is no virtue in puns.

"Slaver's rag," in the final line, to which Mr. Thompson objects as "weak and without relation to the sense of the whole ballad," is at least as good as the original form, "pirate's rag," for the reason that in the middle of the poem there is also a forcible reference to the American publisher as a slaver:

> He carries the taint of a musky ship—the reek of the slaver's dhow!

One further detail is worth noting. Kipling refers, in the following line, to the fact that he was at the time of the controversy still a young, unseasoned writer:

> He has stripped my rails of the shaddock-frails and the *green unripened* pine.

What he objected to was evidently quite as much the fact that no opportunity was allowed him to revise and improve these early stories as that they were piratically published—by a person who is mentioned in the prologue to Longfellow's "Evangeline" as one of those who have "beards that rest on their bosoms." Kipling also gives him a beard:

> I had stripped his hide for my hammock-side, and tasselled his beard i' the mesh.

HARRY T. BAKER.

Philadelphia, February 9.

MR. ROOSEVELT AND MR. GREGSBURY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A good deal of adverse comment has been aroused by the episode of Col. Roosevelt's quoting Lincoln to a group of reporters who interviewed him on the subject of his potential candidacy. Without desiring to add anything more thereto, may I ask merely to point out another, and perhaps more pertinent, instance of a great man's refusing to accede at the time to the demands made upon him. The example is taken from fiction, and the question at issue was one of resigning, instead of answering a plain question. Nicholas Nickleby happened to call at the office of Mr. Gregsbury, M.P., at a time when that gentleman was waited upon by a deputation requesting his resignation. The statesman's answer, in the form of a letter to one of his constituents, is, with slight emendations, as follows:

> My Dear Mr. Pugstyles:
>
> Next to the welfare of our beloved America—this great and free and happy country, whose powers and resources are, I sincerely believe, illimitable—I value that noble independence which is an American's proudest boast, and which I fondly hope to bequeath to my children, untarnished and unsullied. Actuated by no personal motives, but moved only by high and great constitutional considerations; which I will not attempt to explain, for they are really beneath the comprehension of those who have not made themselves masters, as I have, of the intricate and arduous study of politics; I would rather keep silent, and intend doing so.
>
> Will you do me the favor to present my compliments to the constituent body, and acquaint them with this circumstance?
>
> With great esteem,
>
> My dear Mr. Pugstyles, etc., etc.

The application of the letter is obvious. It shows us that men of all times and places who have large public interests at heart and no thought of self are united by a common bond.

JULIUS C. PETER.

Seymour, Ind., February 17.

Literature

A FINANCIAL AUTOCRAT.

The Life Story of J. Pierpont Morgan. By Carl Hovey. New York: Sturgis & Walton. $2.50 net.

A few months ago, four or five of the monthly magazines suddenly and simultaneously burst forth with biographies of J. Pierpont Morgan. Such curiosity or interest as the reading public may have entertained when these productions were announced was promptly quenched when it was found that, with one or two exceptions, they were little more than embittered attacks on the Money Power, the story of Mr. Morgan's character, education, and financial career being used merely to illustrate the central theme.

The present book, the work of a New York journalist, appeared in serial form in one of the magazines at the same time as the others, but it has the merit of singularity, when considered along with the so-called biographies just referred to, in being frankly eulogistic, and in not only recognizing that the man it describes was a very great financier, but in asserting that the financial achievements with which he was conspicuously identified were in all respects wise, beneficial, and necessary to the public welfare. This may not perhaps be the surest path to the sound conclusions of historical criticism, but it is at all events biography, which the "muckraking" articles certainly were not.

The publishers of this book have been at pains to declare that Mr. Morgan himself was cognizant of its preparation; that he read parts of the proof or manuscript before publication, and that Mr. Morgan's relatives or associates were personally responsible for the account of some of the episodes. Any one familiar with the events described would draw some such inference from internal evidence. There are numerous details and incidents, especially in regard to the famous Government bond syndicate of 1895, which could hardly have been otherwise ascertained. Even the errors in these parts of the narrative—of which there are not a few—are such as would naturally occur when the details were thus obtained.

Mr. Hovey's book correctly divides Mr. Morgan's career into three main episodes—the effort, in the period from 1885 to 1897, at first to avert and finally to repair the financial disasters of the railways; the organization of the banking syndicate of 1895 for controlling the export of gold and preventing suspension of gold payments by the Government, and, most familiar of all to the general public, the constructing of the enormous Trusts of a decade ago, notably the billion-dollar United States Steel.

The chaos in American railway finance during the later eighties and early nineties resulted from several causes, not all of which are usually recognized. That railway-building went on at too rapid a pace in such years as 1887 is probably true. But the real mischief lay in the facts that so many of the lines then laid down and equipped were not the fruit of matured commercial judgment, but of a hope of forcing the older competing lines to buy them up at extortionate prices, and that they were outrageously over-capitalized. The first of these circumstances led to the reckless cutting of rates, even in prosperous years, below cost of transportation; the second led to widespread railway insolvency, in which many of the older companies were involved. Mr. Morgan's part in the episode lay in persuading the old railways to buy up some of the most dangerous of these free-lance competitors, and then in inducing the presidents to agree informally that rate-cutting should be stopped.

These expedients, on the whole, were futile; they reached one root of trouble, but not the other. It was left for the new corporation laws of another generation, with their Interstate Commerce Commissions and their Public Service Commissions, to grapple intelligently with the real railway problems of 1887 and 1889, and it must be said that when the legislative bodies took the matter thus in hand, they got little but protest or abuse from high finance. Even to-day, despite the important principles and precedents established, the problem is by no means solved; but Mr. Morgan's expedients of those earlier years gave not the slightest promise of their solution. The causes of mischief—notably gross and unscrupulous inflation of bonded debt—were not removed until one-fourth of the railway mileage in the country had passed through the bankruptcy courts.

When, however, the time arrived to solve the question of reorganization, Mr. Morgan at once assumed a commanding position. He was instrumental in putting a stop to the high-handed attempt, in the earlier plans for such companies as the Reading, to force bondholders to bear the heaviest burden of getting shareholders out of their scrape. Through his extremely capable partner, the late Charles H. Coster, the intricate problem of recapitalization, along with drastic reduction of fixed charges and even-handed justice to creditors, was worked out for a number of companies whose position was in great measure the key to the financial and investment markets. It is easy for people who

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judge that episode only by the great prosperity of the railways in the succeeding decade, to underrate the real achievement of the reorganization days, and it is true that there were instances (like that of the Erie Railway) where later history showed the mistake of overcapitalization to have been repeated by the reorganizers. But nothing can be more certain than that the energy, judgment, and financial influence of Mr. Morgan, combined with his resolute faith in the future of American industry, were factors of the highest importance in making possible the great revival which followed.

Mr. Hovey's narrative of the celebrated contract to protect the United States Treasury's gold reserve in 1895 seems to be based, to a greater degree than any other part of his book, on what his publishers call "inside information." In its incidental details, the story is correctly told, but the large economic factors which were at work are missed almost entirely. In explaining that the expulsion of gold after 1893, and the Treasury's embarrassment, were influenced by the free-silver agitation, Mr. Hovey is only partly right. After-panic trade reaction and disclosures of unsound railway finance would have caused the movement, even without that agitation. The predicament of the Treasury itself was due, not to the mere fact of large gold exports, but to the much more serious fact that the Silver Purchase Act of 1890 had forced some $150,000,000 new government paper money on the markets, without making any clear provision for its redemption except in silver dollars.

The so-called "raid on the Treasury" was not, as Mr. Hovey describes it, a result of "exchanging the poorer metal for the better one." Neither the silver dollars nor the Treasury notes depreciated; but that they did not do so was wholly due to maintenance of gold payments against the Treasury notes, with a steadily dwindling gold reserve. The problem was: Could these payments continue, when the Treasury, through the incredible financial blunders of the Harrison Administration, had been placed in the position of a bank which has enormously increased its demand liabilities while allowing its reserve to be impaired?

The Cleveland Administration eventually saved the day, and it did so through the contract with Mr. Morgan. But the reason why that unusual contract became necessary was that Secretary Carlisle had failed to grapple courageously with the difficulty until it was too late to meet it by ordinary measures. The progressive collapse of the Treasury's gold reserve, through presentation of government paper money for redemption, was caused, first by inflation of the currency itself, next by the automatic expulsion of gold, then by the market's fear that the Treasury would not see fit to continue gold redemption, and finally by the belief that the Treasury could not do so, even if it would.

The "Belmont-Morgan contract" of 1895 was much more than an expedient to make good the depleted gold reserve; its real purport lay in the bankers' pledge to "make all legitimate efforts to protect the Treasury . . . against the withdrawal of gold." Mr. Hovey tells us that this was to be achieved "by controlling the price of exchange"—a statement which is entirely misleading. To solve the problem in that way, the syndicate would have had to break sterling to a price at which gold could not profitably have been exported. What it really did was to corner the foreign exchange market, keep it at normal gold export rates, but meantime provide for meeting its own drafts on Europe by borrowing abroad and not by shipping gold. The success of Mr. Morgan in banding together all the foreign exchange houses under such a pledge was a notable instance of his personal authority in finance. It undoubtedly saved the Government from a lapse, temporary or permanent, into silver redemption. But the scheme was nevertheless financially unsound; the country had to suffer for it afterward, and it is not at all likely to stand as a useful precedent in financial history. Its excuse will always be, however, that it was a desperate remedy applied for a condition which, by neglect and delay, had been allowed to become critical.

In discussing the organization of the great Morgan Trusts in 1901 and succeeding years, our book reaches highly controversial ground. To-day, perhaps more than at any previous period, the question whether the Steel Trust, for instance, was a legitimate and necessary economic expedient, is under warm discussion. Mr. Hovey betrays no doubt upon the matter, and is content to repeat the familiar Wall Street catchword that competition, as a factor in industrial progress, is dead. The steel trade incidents immediately preceding the merger of 1901 he tells with sufficient accuracy, though he does not point out that it was overcapitalization of the hastily-constructed hundred-million-dollar steel-making corporations of 1899 which converted the highly prosperous steel trade position of 1898 into the confused situation of 1900. The remedy of 1901 involved more overcapitalization; Mr. Hovey does not tell us of the madness of speculation which seized on the community and which swept wholly out of their customary balance even the greatest of our bankers. The "first underwriting syndicate" in the Steel shares, with its 200 per cent. cash profit, is described as a normal financial achievement; but we learn nothing of the "second Steel syndicate," formed to underwrite the utterly unsound plan of turning $200,000,000 of the company's stock into bonds, for no legitimate consideration whatever.

In the matter of the unlucky Shipping Trust underwriting, Mr. Hovey is more frank, though he does not go so far as to state the undoubted truth, that the miscarriage was merely an instance of what was bound to result from the recklessness of the great promotions of the period. We are told very frankly, however, that Mr. Morgan was accustomed, in his underwritings, to put down a given capitalist for what appeared to be the proper amount, and to deny him access to "good things" in the future, if he refused to accept. It will occur to most minds that there is an element of unsoundness, not to say peril, in any such practice, systematically pursued on a great scale in finance. The Armstrong committee's inquiry of 1905 into the life insurance companies showed one aspect of it; the "rich men's panic" of 1903 was a direct consequence of it.

The critical and judicial review of Mr. Morgan's remarkable career will not be written just now; we are too near to the events to say the last word on actions or policies. But in the meantime, any honest attempt to tell the story and sketch the character of a man who will undoubtedly stand out hereafter as one of the great figures of the period, deserves recognition.

CURRENT FICTION.

Flower o' the Peach. By Perceval Gibbon. New York: Century Co.

Admirers of Vrouw Grobelaar and her fund of South African lore will find little to interest them in this story of a tiny veld community consisting of a Boer farm and an English sanatorium for consumptives. It is fashioned in the vein of peculiarly maudlin extravaganza that Mr. Gibbon has dedicated to his globe-trotting Miss Gregory. Like that beneficent gray-haired adventurer in petticoats, the young heroine of the present tale takes with her on her travels the gracious refinements of the politest English society. Her practice of the graces, of the impeccably bred enlivens rather disagreeably her sojourn in the Cape Colony health resort. For with the fine freedom of the true aristocrat she unreservedly extends the right hand of fellowship, even across the color line, and suffers upon her digits the respectful kiss of a forlorn Kaffir whom an English education and costume have rendered an anomaly and an abomination in the land of his birth. We infer from all that follows that the color line in North America is as the shadow of a cobweb when compared to the color line as it is drawn in South Africa.

The whole matter has been conceived in spiritual squalor. The author's pen

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betrays an astonishing predisposition towards what is tawdry and dingy in human ware, and his adulation of the *real* gentleman and the *real* lady, besides being somewhat excessive, has altogether too much of a cockney tone. These events and these people would leave us with an impression of utter dreariness, had he not somehow contrived to throw round them the redeeming mantle of authentic "atmosphere"—the mysterious texture of an existence half-dream, half-exile, unspeakably lonely and at the same time crowded with enforced companionship, the artificial life amid primitive surroundings of a little ill-assorted congregation of health-seekers.

Ember Light. By Roy Rolfe Gilson. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.

Whether or not the reader detects a trace of mawkishness in the unabashed sentimentality of these pages must depend, after all, upon how far he is a stickler for the restraint which is just now good form. The fashion shifts in this matter as in others. Perhaps the fairest thing to say of the book is that it has a sort of kinship to "The Cricket on the Hearth," "Reveries of a Bachelor," and the like. It is half a story, half a series of discourses on domestic life, under conditions, to be sure, undreamed-of by Dickens or Ik. Marvel. Marriage as it now is, in the America of the moment, is our theme; and Mr. Gilson, in the course of his many variations, touches, at least, upon most aspects of the problem—or condition. Two households are chiefly involved. The first is that of a young architect who, after years of struggle, finds himself, with a growing family, still far, to all appearances, from even the first rung of the ladder of success. His chance comes in the building of an Italianate palace for a millionaire friend, who is married to a beautiful but childless siren. She lays her snare for the young architect, and captures his fancy by her unfettered charm. So he gradually drifts away from the wife of his bosom, and is on the eve of elopement with the siren when the simple wiles of his children, and a sudden realization of what his wife is to him, win him back to his own hearth. Other considerations apart, the child-talk in the book is remarkably real, and the *personæ* as a whole, under all the rosy light of sentiment in which they move, appear like creatures of flesh and blood. But the reader who does not believe in Paul Dombey, and laughs at the death-bed of Little Nell, may be warned that to read these chapters would be for him a waste of time.

Bypaths in Dixie. By Sarah Johnson Cocke. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

Harry Stillwell Edwards's introduction to this book points out the fact that, among all the stories of the old South there have been very few relating to the nursery and the old black mammy. He calls Mrs. Cocke "the happy preemptor of the new find," and testifies to the truthfulness of her scenes and to the faithfulness of her presentation of the "gentle, tender, playful, elusive, young-old, child-wise mind of the African nurse in the white family." While deprecating the occasional sowing of superstitions in childish minds, he stoutly defends mammy from the charge of inflicting punishment by blows. "Blows were unnecessary with the wise-old mammy. There were the cupboard and pantry, the fruit orchard, the kitchen stove, and there were the birds, beasts, and fowls to be invoked in song and story." Mrs. Cocke's Mammy Phyllis is a supreme authority with her young charges. Her stories may seem at the start to be merely efforts to divert misbehaving children, but the moral invariably puts in its word at the right moment. The buzzard that tried to be an eagle, the ill-behaved pigs at the party, the combative, unrewarded hornet and yellow jacket, are not only actors in thrilling stories, but moral agents full of admonition. The fables have the familiar folk-lore ring. But mammy is never more amusing than when inventing impromptu explanations for puzzled inquiring childhood. "'Mammy, could Major Peafowl fly up to the top of Mister Tall Pine?' asked Mary Van in amazement. 'Who sed he fly up ter der top? I sed he went up ter de Pine Tree Holl'r. De Major ain' gwine bus' in nobody's room les'n he sen' his cyard up fus—an' how you know dey ain' got one dem elumvat'rs like de new hotel got?' 'Oh!' apologetically, [the child] exclaimed." The children's pleas for clemency to threatened bird or beast are charmingly natural and are usually entertained, although there are times when the majesty of the law demands full sentence for offenders.

CLASSICAL AND ROMANTIC.

Essentials of Poetry. By William Allan Neilson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

Professor Neilson's book has the advantage of all attempts to look at things in new ways, or, it may be, in ways which are so old that they seem new. With reference to poetry in particular, men have heard something too much of the stereotyped division into Romanticism, Classicism, and Realism. A deal of loose definition has left us uncertain as to what any one of them is precisely, though it is still generally assumed that all persons temperamentally have a bias towards one or another of them; and that poetry should be so classed still seems to many to answer the demand of a fundamental point of view. The difficulty with the scheme has been that it precipitated a quarrel more rancorous than the old battle of the books—a battle of temperaments. Under its stress people have tended to term all poetry which to them was futile classical or romantic, if they were realists, or believed themselves to be; classical or realistic, if they were romantics, etc. There has been more mud-throwing than throwing of light. If, therefore, a new satisfactory arrangement could be found which should dispense with such troublous terms, the New Jerusalem would be immeasurably nearer.

Mr. Neilson is too cautious to state that he has hit upon anything so revolutionary, saying that his is only one of the many angles from which poetry can properly be viewed; but he very evidently would not be surprised if it furnished for others such long clear vistas as it has for him. Briefly, he takes his cue from a passage in Bacon's "De Augmentis": "The best division of human learning is that derived from the three faculties of the rational soul, which is the seat of learning. History has reference to the memory, poesy to the Imagination, and philosophy to the Reason." For his purpose Mr. Neilson equates "memory" with the more modern-sounding "sense of fact," which, together with reason and imagination, he regards as sufficiently fundamental elements to serve as touchstones for poetry. In a brief preliminary testing of these qualities he finds that poetry usually called romantic is that in which the imaginative predominates; that classicism rests chiefly on the rational; and that realism gets its special color from sense of fact. Experiment with Shakespeare reveals a nice balance of all three elements, in addition to a fourth element which supreme poetry can hardly do without—intensity. Such is his general thesis.

The chapter in which an attempt is made to define imagination is, as the author admits, not wholly adequate, though he does not, apparently, realize how damaging anything short of a full discussion at this point may later prove. His purpose is merely to describe the essence of imagination and to illustrate certain of its functions. Here, as in the case of his fundamental divisions, he harks back to old authority, to Aristotle's theory of "imitation." With the Greek all may admit that a truly creative imagination involves at least a two-fold process, the first portion operative in the perception of objects, whereby images which the memory recalls are not literal transcripts, but are colored by fancy, by selection, by emotion; the second being a re-creation of the recalled images into concrete types of the universal. Examples of the first stage are everywhere, notably in Wordsworth's poem on the daisy:

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> Oft on the dappled turf at ease
> I sit, and play with similes.

What Wordsworth designated fancy represents it. The line, "Ah, sunflower, weary of Time!" illustrates an idea carried through the second stage. The characteristic attitude of this watcher of the sun stands for that of all sunflowers since the world began, and to it is given the human vision, the somewhat futile vision, of the ages. Mr. Neilson does not present the case quite so simply, though his variations do not get much beyond what we have indicated. His difficulty lies in the application of the definition. In using short passages always for examples, he neglects the larger instances of what to many seems the highest sort of imagination—the true instinct for form and structure. This he includes as a necessary attribute of the classical, whose chief basis is reason. But we protest that sense of form and imagination are often too closely knit to be separated. How should one describe Dante's imagination in "The Divine Comedy" apart from its magnificent framework? So in the case of classical tragedy, it would be folly to pick passages and dub them imaginative or not; for often the central idea, as in "Prometheus," working through the larger medium, colors and transforms sentences which on the surface look commonplace. In a word, imagination is as frequently as not reasoned.

To define romantic poetry as that in which the imagination predominates does not solve the problem, even though the author seems to mean a formless imagination. That in effect does nothing more than say that the romanticists wrote series of lyric poems. We suspect that Mr. Neilson's definition involves nothing more fundamental than imagery, and it may be true that on that basis something might be done towards reaching a distinction between the romanticists, and, say, the neo-classicists. Would he admit, perhaps, that in romantic poetry the conceits are usually carried through the second of the Aristotelian stages? But that is merely reiterating the somewhat archaic complaint that Pope was content to experiment merely with fancy, when he chose to be poetic at all. Of the more fundamental question of attitude and philosophy of life nothing of a positive character is offered, though the author does good service in reviewing destructively the "back to nature" test and numerous others with which literary criticism is cluttered.

The weakness of the plan is still more evident when levelled on Milton, who might well be called our greatest classical poet, save that he "is so much else, is so richly endowed on the other sides of his nature, that we refrain from insisting on the epithet classical, lest it deprive him of a greater honor." This in spite of the fact that classicism has been rigidly distinguished from neo-classicism. One may ask whether, according to the new definitions, Milton in any way differs from Shakespeare, who, it will be recalled, was found to have a nice balance of all the essentials. All great poets, by the original premise, are supposed to possess these, classical as well as modern, and yet Mr. Neilson restricts classicism to the sort of poetry which succeeds in conveying "a general, not a particular, impression of beauty, and so is concerned with large outlines, definite enough to place the figure in its class, rather than with specific details which might serve to identify an individual." The argument leads nowhither.

Tested on many sides, the divisions seem to us arbitrary. A chapter is devoted to intensity. Individual passages again unfortunately serve for illustration. The well-known words of Ferdinand are cited in "The Duchess of Malfi" which are uttered as he looks upon the face of the sister whom he has murdered:

> Cover her face: mine eyes dazzle: she died young;

and Othello's

> It is the cause, it is the cause, my soul.

In both instances it must be evident that the tremendous effect comes from the situations, which in turn are the products of both the imagination and the reason, and is not a thing in itself at all. Loosely used, as it is in common speech, intensity is a useful term to indicate that poetic, dramatic, or other properties have done their work well. But is it not dangerous, by considering it separately, to wrest it from the medium without which it has no life? Nor is the suggestion made that it may often result from an exquisite sense of form, in much the same way as the highest sort of imagination.

We have followed the argument at sufficient length to show the lines which it takes. Worked out logically in connection with the large matters which poetry involves, it could never, we believe, remove the troublous categories with which literary historians have had to get along, since it creates quite as many difficulties as it confronts. Yet the book is stimulating throughout. For the nonce it places poetry in a vacuum, apart from the vapors of prejudice, and searches for its essence. Such questions as biography, gossip, sources, political and social history, which have too frequently, though unnecessarily, clouded vital issues in literary criticism, are put aside by an initial fiat, and one is free to range from Homer to Kipling with a glance. In the process a good many minor matters are cleared up. One of the best points made is the demonstration that not all the failures of the romanticists were romantic failures. Wordsworth in the "Excursion" was trying his hand at the neo-classic method of calm, pointed reasoning. It is a sharp illustration of the well-known fact that in any age and in many writers poetry has received very various treatment. The final chapters of the volume deal with sentimentalism and humor, which latter is not carefully distinguished from wit.

A History of the Peninsular War. By Charles Oman. Vol. IV. New York: Henry Frowde. $4.75.

Three years have elapsed between the publication of the third and fourth instalments of Professor Oman's great work on the Peninsular War, and a good part of the time, at least, has been characteristically employed by him in the production of another massive book on a very different field—Anglo-Saxon England. Considering this, and the fact that he has spent many weeks in visiting the various peninsular battlefields, not to speak of his academic duties at Oxford, his apology in the preface for the delay in the appearance of the present volume seems somewhat superfluous. It is to be hoped, however, that Professor Oman will not permit any other task to interfere with the speedy completion of his *magnum opus*. His contributions, whatever the field they take, are always welcome, but some are less indispensable than others.

The period of the Peninsular War covered by the present volume (December, 1810-December, 1811) sees the allied and the French armies in a state of virtual equipoise. Save for Suchet's victories in the East, which are really only a side issue, interest is centred solely on the campaigns in Portugal and on the Portuguese frontier. The high-water mark of French conquest there had been reached on the knoll of Sobral before the lines of Torres Vedras in October, 1810. The retreat thence which began a month later did not end until French soil had been reached in 1814; indeed, in a larger sense, it did not end until Waterloo. The period dealt with in the present volume, therefore, shows the French armies no longer inspired by that spirit of offence which had been one of the most potent causes of their earlier successes. Masséna evacuated Portugal in March, 1811, and through the remainder of the year the French occupied themselves with a fairly successful defence of the Spanish frontier. Had Wellington been possessed of sufficient resources, they might not have been able to maintain themselves there: as it was, their stand on the Agueda and Guadiana was only made possible by a dangerous disgarnishing of most of the Spanish provinces that lay beneath their yoke. They had abandoned the offensive, but it would not be correct to say that the allies had as yet

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assumed it: that was to be reserved for the year 1812.

It was during this period of equipoise, however, that the bloodiest of all the fights of the Peninsular War was fought—the terrible battle of Albuera. No finer illustration of Professor Oman's methods can be asked for than is afforded by his chapter on that great slaughter. It is pretty dreary reading after Napier—that the warmest of his admirers will have to confess: unfortunately, Professor Oman seems to select the very places where his predecessor attains the loftiest heights of his splendid military style, to lapse occasionally into positive slovenliness of expression. But, on the other hand, one feels, on every page, that one is getting at the facts in a way that has never been possible before. Professor Oman's figures, whether cited in text or appendix, are always impressive. His local topographical knowledge, derived from his frequent visits to the different battlefields, is a formidable weapon, of which he makes skilful use (Napier's famous "ravine of the Arroyo" is now relegated to the limbo of unsupported tradition). Various new sources have been placed at his disposal. Last of all, he has no axe to grind, no hero to exalt, no villain to abase: he seeks the truth, and the truth alone, and scatters praise and blame with an impartial hand. There is no logical escape from his main conclusions, and we gladly recognize how completely his work has necessitated the revision of a number of hitherto accepted judgments.

One matter of prime importance Professor Oman has caused to stand out in almost every chapter of the present volume as it has never stood out before, and that is the fatal results of Napoleon's refusal to appoint a single commander-in-chief in Spain to whom all others should be strictly subordinate; his determination to manage everything himself from Paris—"de loin." "He did not wish to 'have a marshal at Madrid, who would want to have all the glory along with all the responsibility'—*i. e.*, he refused to make one of his servants dangerously great." He insisted on giving orders himself which were founded on facts at least three weeks old when reported to him, and more than six weeks old when his orders had been transmitted to the front. Napoleon himself was perfectly aware of the evils of the system; but it was by no means easy to devise a better one. To descend himself into Spain was impossible, even in that comparatively quiet year. It was no wonder that he shrank from the other alternative—the appointment of a subordinate on the ground with full powers; for there was no one in Spain of sufficient ability whom he could trust. He was well aware of the limitations of his brother Joseph; Soult, who after Masséna's dismissal would have been an obvious candidate for the post, had intrigued for kingship at Oporto in 1809, and might very likely do so again; and so on through the entire list: some fatal objection was to be urged against each one. The policy and methods of Philip II of Spain should not seem at first sight to offer many points of resemblance to those of Napoleon; yet in some respects there is a striking parallel between the way in which the former attempted to manage the Dutch campaigns and direct the tactics of the Armada, and the manner in which the latter dictated the movements of his armies in the Iberian peninsula. To a certain extent the defects of both were almost necessarily inherent in any system of one-man power. But that Napoleon should not have been able to find a solution of his difficulties is one of a number of proofs that he had passed the zenith of his genius in 1811; and it goes to confirm the common verdict that the Peninsular War was on the whole the least well-managed of any in which his armies were engaged.

The Works of Friedrich Nietzsche. Vol. II, Early Greek Philosophy and Other Essays, Translated by M. A. Mügge; VII, Human All-Too-Human, ii, Translated by Paul V. Cohn; VIII, The Case of Wagner, Translated by A. M. Ludovici; IX, The Dawn of Day, Translated by J. M. Kennedy; XVI, The Twilight of Idols, The Anti-Christ, Translated by A. M. Ludovici; XVII, Ecce Homo and Poetry, Translated by A. M. Ludovici. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Nietzsche. By Paul Elmer More. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1 net.

With this issue of six volumes the great translation of Nietzsche's Works, edited by Dr. Oscar Levy, has, after considerable delay, come virtually to an end; only an eighteenth volume, promised for this spring, is yet to contain "Supplementary Essays and an Index." Even those to whom Nietzsche's philosophy is most repellent will welcome this English presentation of a writer who has become one of the acknowledged influences of Continental life, and whose German style, though much admired, is not particularly easy for the foreigner. In general it may be said that the English version is faithful to the original, and often succeeds, notably in "Zarathustra," in catching something of Nietzsche's peculiar rhythm. The "Ecce Homo" of the present instalment does not seem to us quite so successful as the "Zarathustra" from the same hand. This does not mean errors of interpretation, for the original of the autobiography is not included in the sämmtliche Ausgabe of Nietzsche owned by the reviewer, and no comparison of the German and English has been made. The reference is rather to an occasional laxity in the English itself, such as a plain *will* for *shall*. It is regrettable that this occasional carelessness, though not really a serious blemish, should show itself in the volume of this new instalment to which the inquisitive reader will first turn.

Nor does M. Ludovici appear altogether at his best in his Introduction to this volume. It would seem wiser, certainly more persuasive, to admit that the exaggerated vanity of "Ecce Homo" has a strain of morbidness portentous of the author's approaching madness. It is merely flouting common-sense to say that this lack of restraint "can be regarded as pathological only in a democratic age in which people have lost all sense of gradation and rank, and in which the virtues of modesty and humility have to be preached far and wide as a corrective against the vulgar pretensions of thousands of wretched nobodies." Even the most hardened apologist for Nietzsche might hesitate profitably before accepting as characteristic of their hero in health such an outburst of megalomania as this:

> There is not a single passage in this revelation of truth which had already been anticipated [the Teutonism is Mr. Ludovici's English], and divined by even the greatest among men. Before Zarathustra there was no wisdom, no probing of the soul, no art of speech.

Yet, despite these outbreaks of almost insane egotism, in part even because of them, it is right to regard this strange autobiography as among the most important and illuminating of Nietzsche's works. Nowhere else in his books do we find shrewder and at times sounder epigrams on the conduct of life or more biting critical dicta, when his main philosophical thesis is in abeyance; and nowhere else does this philosophical thesis display more clearly its central error. God, he says in the chapter Why I Am So Clever, is only "a coarse and rude *prohibition* of us." There one touches the heart of Nietzsche's doctrine. His boasted discovery of the Will to Power and the vaunted Transvaluation of All Values is in reality merely a denial of the validity of any check within ourselves contrary to the primitive instincts and impulses of nature. God, or any ideal within ourselves, is a hindrance and *prohibition* upon self-development, and so can have no place in the thought of the Superman. Nietzsche did not see that true development in a conscious being can only come by a choice among natural impulses which implies a controlling power above them, a power which may thus be properly called *supra naturam*. He did not see that true character comes only with prohibition, and that without prohibition there is no will in any sense of the word, but surrender, and in the end dissipation and death. In other words,

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he carried naturalism to its extreme, and thereby showed its inherent fallacy.

This, in brief, is the aspect of naturalism considered in the little book on "Nietzsche" named above, which is, in fact, an expansion of two essays that appeared in the *Nation* of September 21 and 28, of last year. A biographical section has been added, and the development of the twin ideas of sympathy and egotism under naturalism has been followed more precisely. The book may be offered as an attempt to place Nietzsche in relation to his age and the past, and as a comment on the translation of Nietzsche, now happily brought to a conclusion.

The Life and Labors of Bishop Hare, Apostle to the Sioux. By M. A. De Wolfe Howe. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. $2.50 net.

As the story of a devoted and self-sacrificing life, this biography of a missionary to the Indians will be an inspiration to every reader. The condition of the great Dakota Territory forty years ago, with the serious problems in government, are described by one who took a leading part in solving them. William Hobart Hare, a native of Princeton, N. J., after a short term of service in parish and mission work in the East, was sent out to this region in 1873 as missionary bishop of the Episcopal Church. Its desolateness at that time can be realized from the fact that in one of his early trips he did not see "a human face or a human habitation, not even an Indian lodge, for eight days." The thinly scattered population consisted mostly of Indians, some of them the most reckless and wildest of the tribes. And yet though he went among them constantly unarmed and often unattended, there is but one recorded instance of his having been actually in danger, and then he was accompanied by United States soldiers. The Indians responded eagerly to his wonderful sympathy. One who was present when he preached his first sermon to them writes: "The Indians say they understood nearly all he said before the translator interpreted it. His eye and voice and manner talked to them." From the beginning he was deeply interested in the children's education, his aim being that "the school training should be such as would not only cultivate their intellect, but also develop their physical functions and teach them to do well the common acts of daily humble life." Boarding schools for boys and girls were established in different parts of the territory, and St. Paul's School for Girls at Sioux Falls was his home during a large part of his ministry. The principal gives a charming account of his life there. She says:

> He so loved to be one with the family in all their activities that parties, entertainments, etc., were planned to come, so far as possible, when the Bishop could be at home; and he was never too busy, too weary, or too burdened to join in their fun. When winter came, the Bishop was the first one out to help make a "slide," and many a frosty evening did he spend on the tennis court trying to coax from a garden hose enough water to make a skating pond.

After ten years of service primarily with the Indians, his work broadened, through the flood of white immigrants. "More land was taken up by settlers in Dakota during the past year," he wrote in 1884, "than in all the other Territories together. Towns are growing up everywhere, with almost magical rapidity." From that time he was a missionary to two races and sought heartily and unweariedly the interests of both white and red man. His successful leadership in the campaign for divorce reform won for him this public tribute from the Roman Catholic Bishop O'Gorman: "Morally and financially, we are all the better for the Christian courage of Bishop Hare. To him, the defender of the home, honor and the gratitude of South Dakota."

There is much in this sainted life which reminds one of the Apostle Paul. Especially is this likeness shown in the strong personal feeling which he had for those to whom he ministered. "I shall have you constantly in my heart" was his promise in his first pastoral letter. How this was kept is shown by the testimony of one who labored long under him: "To me he was not only bishop, but father, brother, friend, and he was all of that to others also." Then, too, he had his "thorn in the flesh" in a serious affection which during the whole of his service caused a constant physical strain and sometimes great suffering. Yet, notwithstanding, he did an unparalleled work, visiting his different missions at regular intervals, the nearest to his home in the early years being one hundred miles, the farthest three hundred. To reach them he had to cross barren prairies where there was not even "a great rock in a weary land" to give him shelter from a blazing summer sun, nor a refuge in the more inhospitable and dangerous winter season when the thermometer sometimes fell to 44 degrees below zero. A typical illustration of his work in later years is found in one of his letters: "I have in twenty days preached twenty times, held sixteen confirmations in which I confirmed seventy candidates, have driven two hundred miles by wagon and travelled eight hundred and sixty-seven miles by rail."

The aim of Mr. Howe in writing this biography has been to make the bishop tell his own story so far as possible through extracts from his letters and addresses. Hence a lifelikeness is given to the account which adds much to its interest and value. The biography would be so helpful to similar workers that we trust a cheaper edition may be published. As Bishop Potter said at the General Convention at Washington in 1898, Bishop Hare is "the most splendid and gracious illustration which our missionary service has given us of devotion to the cause of Christ and those who are forgotten of their fellowmen."

Notes

Holt's list of spring books contains, in fiction: "The Squirrel Cage," by Dorothy Canfield, and "Views and Vagabonds," by R. Macaulay.—Miscellaneous: "Smaller Tuscan Towns," illustrated; "Cities of Belgium," by Grant Allen, new, revised edition; "Umbrian Towns," by J. W. and A. M. Cruickshank, new, revised edition; "Beyond War: A Chapter in the Natural History of Man," by Vernon Kellogg; "Social France in the Time of Philip Augustus," by Achille Luchaine, edited by Louis Halphen, translated by E. B. Krehbiel; "Comments of Bagshot," second series, by J. A. Spender; "A History of Public Permanent Common School Funds in the United States (1795-1905)," by Fletcher Harper Swift.—Biography: The World's Leaders series, edited by W. P. Trent: "The World's Leading Poets," by H. W. Boynton, and "The World's Leading Conquerors," by W. L. Bevan.

"The Butterfly House," a new story by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, is brought out this week by Dodd, Mead & Co., who also have in hand: "The Essential Thing," a novel by Arthur Hodges; "The Chalice of Courage," by Cyrus Townsend Brady; "My Lady Caprice," the first book of Jeffery Farnol; "Death," an essay by Maurice Maeterlinck.

"Chronicles of Avonlea," by L. M. Montgomery; "From Chevrons to Shoulder Straps," by Mrs. Florence Kimball Russell, and "'Tilda Jane in California," by Miss Marshall Saunders, are in the press of L. C. Page & Co.

George Hamlin Fitch is bringing out, through Paul Elder & Co., "Modern English Books of Power," a second series of essays.

Among the books which Putnams will shortly issue are: "The Relentless Current," by Maud Charlesworth; "The Early Court of Queen Victoria," by Clare Jerrold; "Travellers' Tales," by "The Princess"; the following of Molière's works, in the translation by Curtis Hidden Page: "The Tradesman Turned Gentleman," "The Affected Misses," "The Doctor by Compulsion," and "The Hypocrite."

As American representatives of the Cambridge University Press, the Putnams announce: Sir Philip Sidney's "The Countess of Pembroke's Arcadia," edited by Prof. Albert Feuillerat of the University of Rennes—the first volume of a set which, when completed, will contain all of Sidney's works; "Foreign Companies and Other Corporations," by E. Hilton Young; "Royal Charters of the City of Lincoln, from Henry II through William III," transcribed and translated with an introduction by Walter de Gray Birch; "The English Provincial Printers, Stationers, and Bookbinders to

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1557," by E. Gordon Duff, and "The Distinctions and Anomalies Arising Out of the Equitable Doctrine of the Legal Estate," by R. M. P. Willoughby.

Harvard University announces the publication on February 26 of a "History of the British Post Office," by Prof. J. C. Hemmeon of McGill University. In addition to an account of the development and present organization of the postal department of Great Britain, the book includes a discussion of the parcels post, the telegraph and telephone system, and similar subjects. It is issued as Vol. VII of the Harvard Economic Studies.

Mr. Murray of London promises the second volume of Mgr. Duchesne's "Early History of the Christian Church" this spring.

"Letters and Recollections of Mazzini" is the title of a new book by Mrs. Hamilton King, announced by Longmans, Green & Co.

The Macmillan Company has a long list of spring announcements. It includes, in fiction: "Julia France and Her Times," by Gertrude Atherton; "The Giant Fisher," by Mrs. Hubert Barclay; "The Inside of the Cup," by Winston Churchill; "Joseph in Jeopardy," by Frank Danby; "The Friar of Wittenberg," by William Stearns Davis; Dostoievski's novels; "Crime and Punishment," "The Possessed," "The Idiot," "The House of the Dead," and "The Brothers Karamazov," all translated by Constance Garnett; "Hieronymus Rides," by Anna Coleman Ladd; "The House of Pride," by Jack London; "The Touchstone of Fortune," by Charles Major; "The Goodly Fellowship," by Rachel Capen Schauffler, and "Van Cleve," by Mary S. Watts.—Public affairs: "South America," by James Bryce; "A New Conscience and an Ancient Evil," by Jane Addams; "The New Democracy," by Walter E. Weyl; "Democratic England," by Percy Alden, with an introduction by Charles F. G. Masterman; "Old Age Dependency in the United States," by Lee Welling Squier; "The Elements of Socialism," by John Spargo and G. L. Arner; "The Modern Woman's Rights Movement," by Dr. Kaethe Schirmacher, translated from the second German edition by Carl Conrad Eckhardt; "The Record of a City: A Social Survey of Lowell," by George F. Kenngott, and "The Control of Trusts," by John B. Clark.—Travel: "Spanish Highways and Byways," by Katharine Lee Bates; "Mexico: The Wonderland of the South," by W. E. Carson; "Stage-Coach and Tavern Days," by Alice Morse Earle; "Alaska: The Great Country," by Ella Higginson; "Boston: The Place and the People," by M. A. De Wolfe Howe; "Along French Byways," by Clifton Johnson; "Among English Hedgerows," the same; "The Isle of Shamrock," the same; "The Land of Heather," the same; "New England and Its Neighbors," the same; "New Orleans: The Place and the People," by Grace King; "Charleston: The Place and the People," by Mrs. St. Julien Ravenel; "Philadelphia: The Place and the People," by Agnes Repplier, and "Cuba," by Irene A. Wright, all to be reissued in the New Travel series.—Biography and history: "Marcus Alonzo Hanna—His Life and Works," by Herbert Croly; "The Life of Benjamin Disraeli," Volume II, by W. F. Monypenny; "The Correspondence of William Shirley," collected and edited by Charles Henry Lincoln; "The Life of William Robertson Smith," by John Sutherland Black and George Chrystal; "A History of the United States," Volume III—"The American Revolution, 1760-1789," by Edward Channing; "The New History and Other Essays in Modern Historical Criticism," by James Harvey Robinson; "The Cambridge Mediæval History," Volume II, "The Rise of the Saracens and the Foundations of the Western Empire," and "The Beginnings of Quakerism," by William Braithwaite.—Religion and philosophy: "Christianizing the Social Order," by Walter Rauschenbusch; "Life's Basis and Life's Ideal," by Rudolph Eucken, translated by A. G. Widgery; "Free Will and Human Responsibility," by Herman Harrell Horne; "A History of the Literature of Ancient Israel from the Earliest Times to 135 B. C.," by Henry T. Fowler; "Socialism and the Ethics of Jesus," by Henry C. Vedder; "Individuality and Destiny," by Bernard Bosanquet, and "The Problem of Formal Logic," by F. C. S. Schiller. Macmillan's list of spring announcements will be completed in the *Nation* next week.

The list of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s spring publications includes, in fiction: "The Recording Angel," by Cora Harris; "A Son of the Sun," by Jack London; "The Guests of Hercules," by C. N. and A. M. Williamson; "The Counsel for the Defense," by Leroy Scott; "Red Eve," by H. Rider Haggard; "The White Waterfall," by James Francis Dwyer; "The Girondin," by Hilaire Belloc; "The Radium Terrors," by Albert Dorrington; "In Search of Arcady," by Nina Wilcox Putnam; "The Spartan," by Caroline Dale Snedeker, and "Peter and Polly," by Elizabeth Hays Wilkinson.—Poetry: "Songs out of Books," by Rudyard Kipling, and "Far Quests," by Cale Young Rice.—Miscellaneous: "Where Half the World is Waking Up," by Clarence Poe; "A Personal Narrative of Political Experiences," by Robert M. La Follette; "Many Celebrities and a Few Others," by William H. Rideing; "Happy Humanity," by Dr. Frederik van Eeden; "New Demands in Education," by James P. Munroe; "The Forester's Manual," by Ernest Thompson Seton; "Popular Garden Flowers," by Walter P. Wright; "The Book of Grasses," by Mary Evans Francis; "Moths of the Limberlost," by Gene Stratton-Porter; "Saturday in My Garden," by H. H. Farthing; "The Spider Book," by John Henry Comstock; "Birds of Eastern North America," by Charles K. Reed, and the Delft Leather series of about thirty-five leather-bound books, including "Freckles," "The Brushwood Boy," "Monsieur Beaucaire," etc.

The Justin Winsor prize of $200, awarded every two years by the American Historical Association, is open to competition this year. The monograph must be based upon independent and original investigation in American history, by which is meant the history of any of the British colonies in America to 1783, of other territories, continental or insular, which have since been acquired by the United States, of the United States, and of independent Latin America. Competitors should submit their work, which must be unpublished, to the committee on awards, Prof. Claude H. Van Tyne, University of Michigan, chairman, by July 1.

Nearly 10,000 Japanese books belonging to the late W. G. Aston have been acquired by the University Library of Cambridge, England.

The latest addition to the Wiener Beiträge is a study of "Bryan Waller Procter," by Franz Becker. The book comes to us from Wilhelm Braumüller of Vienna and Leipzig.

To the really charming volume, "The Belmont Book" (Dutton) by "Vados," Arnold Bennett furnishes an introduction in his worst vein, which is simply the worst vein of a whole school of English literary journalists. It might have been written in a weak moment by Mr. Wells or Mr. Chesterton, or by any among a half-dozen others. That is, it is a mere bit of amiable "copy," jaunty, discursive, sporting its array of little paradoxes: in short, existing for its own sake, rather than for the sake of the book it professes to introduce. We suppose the publisher engaged Mr. Bennett to officiate, because his name, just now, is one to conjure with in any connection. Mr. Bennett himself says that an introduction is necessary to this particular book, "partly on account of its pseudonymity, but more because the adventurous reader, before he begins the adventure, ought to be reassured, and also to be warned." That is, the reader is in danger of being either unduly repelled by the title, because it may suggest the "nature book," or unduly attracted by it, because it will somehow convey to him the idea of a novel. As a matter of fact, it is fairly evident at a glance that the book is neither, but a collection of sketches of country life in Normandy, chiefly in its human aspects. We suspect that Mr. Bennett's real function here is to jostle discreetly the veil of anonymity which conceals the author. It seems that she is a novelist of English birth who lives in Paris, who spends most of her year in the centre of a cosmopolitan circle, and the rest of it, with her husband and a dog, on a little estate in the Norman countryside here nicknamed "Belmont." In these papers, says Mr. Bennett, she "has put off the novelist in her. She is just the sympathetic spectator and listener at large, utterly at large. She is exercising a faculty which knows nothing of either selection or prim orderliness." We doubt if this is strictly true. With all their variety of theme and treatment, with all their appearance of casualness, these chapters, taken together, present a very clear picture of a particular scene and personnel. One might almost as well say—as devotees of conventional romance have said—that "The Old Wives' Tale" is a mere jumble of insignificant and unarranged facts. Every touch counts here, whether in the unsparing but not ruthless vignettes of the peasant life of to-day, or in the affectionately traced scenes and episodes drawn from the legends and chronicles of old Normandy. A few of the chapters, such as La Masure Dame Agnès, and The Emerald Necklace, are, in form at least, perfectly finished short stories. The book, as a whole, is of a class to which a number of admirable members have been added during the past year or two—for example, Stephen Reynolds's "A Poor Man's House" and Richard Whiteing's "Little People." That is, it is a book of essays and sketches with a slight savor of fiction, done in the intimate manner, and owing its charm chiefly to its revelation of a warm human personality.

"Home Life in Norway" (Macmillan), by H. K. Daniels, is a book of exceptional

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charm. The author knows the country and its people intimately, loves them as one does the associations of one's childhood, and yet judges them with the worldly shrewdness of a sturdy Britisher. There are fourteen chapters in the compact little volume—on the Grosserer (merchant), A Dinner Party, Home Life in Flats, Children and Their Education, Norwegian Women, Food, Mistress and Maid, Hotels and Restaurants, Les Norvégiens s'amusent, In the Towns, Out of Doors, Darker Norway, The Peasant and His Home, and A Day on a Better-class Farm—and it is difficult to say which is the best, so crammed full are they all of information, conveyed in the best possible humor, and in a style which, in spite of its occasional lapses into journalistic "breeziness," holds the attention of the reader from cover to cover. We heartily recommend to our readers this novel Baedeker of the home-life of one of the most interesting countries.

Under the somewhat unintelligible title of "The Desire for Qualities" (Frowde), Stanley M. Bligh discusses the value of various qualities of character and the means of cultivating them. His purpose is to enable each of us to decide upon the qualities that he wishes to stand for, and then to cultivate them deliberately. The several references to Law's "Serious Call" suggest a characterization of the book. It is a "serious call" of a twentieth-century type—not "to a devout and holy life," but to the use of the resources of psychology and sociology for the development of personal character. Yet the appeal is less to science, in the narrower sense, than to reason—the "artistic reason." What he means is simply that a deliberate and intelligent estimate of values should guide the inner life as well as the outer. The writer is at home in the literature of his subject, and may be read without offence, and perhaps with profit, even by those who feel competent to provide their own "directive psychology." The book is of pocket size, though it contains 322 pages.

"The Unfolding of Personality as the Chief Aim in Education" (University of Chicago Press) is the title of a small volume of educational psychology, by H. Thiselton Mark, lecturer on education in the University of Manchester. Mr. Mark is strongly in sympathy with the tendency marked by the instinct-psychology of William James and the apperceptionism of Professor Stout, and he stands in general for a rather vigorous individualism. The significance of the individual is rendered somewhat doubtful, however, by the closing chapters on the subconscious and the supra-rational, in which the individual is in danger of becoming a mere manifestation of cosmic energy; and it is a question how far these chapters, though speculatively interesting, belong in educational psychology. In any case the volume suggests that educational psychology stands in England for a higher order of literary ability.

In March, 1909, Athelstan Riley addressed a letter to the London *Times* suggesting that the lull in the educational controversy be used for gathering information, and asking that "schemes" for the solution of the educational problem be sent to him. Ten of the hundred schemes submitted, together with documents setting forth the Roman Catholic and the Jewish position, are now published in a volume entitled "The Religious Question in Public Education" (Longmans), under the joint editorship and criticism of Athelstan Riley, Michael E. Sadler of the University of Manchester, and Cyril Jackson, chairman of the London County Council's Education Committee. The character of the schemes which are printed shows that the response was serious and well considered, and the book as a whole provides a useful document for the study of the English education problem. An American reader will be disposed to wonder why the simplest scheme of all, namely, the complete secularization of the schools, is omitted. The reply is furnished by the editors:

> It will only be in the last resort, and in despair of any other settlement, that the mass of English people will consent to the omission of religious worship and religious teaching from the ordinary curriculum of State-aided schools.

The analysis of topics in the American Year Book for 1911 (Appleton) has been somewhat altered from that of the initial volume of 1910. The department of "Comparative Statistics" has been enlarged by the addition of a section on "Problems of Population"; "History" has been divided into American and foreign; "Government and Administration" and "Functions of Government" have been combined under the simple head of "Government"; a new department, "Public Works and National Defence," takes care of certain topics formerly appearing under "Functions of Government," and includes also a new section, entitled "Public Services"; and there are less important changes, all in the direction of simplicity. The new section on "Public Services" is written by Richard Compton Harrison, assistant counsel to the Public Service Commission of the First District of New York, except for the concluding pages on "State Taxation of Corporations," for which Professor Seligman is responsible. The terms are given of the Public Service Commission laws of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Ohio, Kansas, Nevada, and Washington; the important experiences of various city commissions are presented, and the progress of municipal ownership summarized. The new section on "Problems of Population," written by Prof. W. F. Willcox of Cornell, contains analyses of the last census, showing the increase, density, and geographical and racial distribution of the population, and a statement of conditions of immigration and naturalization. Perhaps the section on "Municipal Government" presents the best single illustration of American activities during the year. In addition to such a fundamental matter as the framing of new city charters, there have been vice investigations, the varied undertakings of the municipal research bureaus, and increasing attention to municipal accounting, city planning, problems of housing, fire prevention, and smoke and billboard nuisances. The relative importance of municipal affairs is indicated by the contrast between the forty-three pages given to them and the fourteen devoted to the section on "State, County, and Town Government," ten of which are filled with tables of statistics. Despite its 850 pages, the volume is easy to handle. Its usefulness will be promptly apparent to any one seeking the latest developments in any of the large fields of human endeavor.

The papers presented at the First Universal Races Congress, held at London July 26-29, 1911, have been gathered together by the Hon. Organizer of the Congress, G. Spiller, Esq., and issued in book form under the title "Inter-Racial Problems" (Ginn). It is stated that the object of the Congress was "to discuss, in the light of science and the modern conscience, the general relations subsisting between the peoples of the West and those of the East, between so-called white and so-called colored peoples, with a view to encouraging between them a fuller understanding, the most friendly feelings, and a heartier coöperation." In the furtherance of this object eminent men and women of many races, from many lands, were invited to discuss a variety of questions bearing on race contact. It was inevitable that the resulting volume should contain a large amount of valuable, though somewhat miscellaneous, data, novel, interesting, suggestive, and sometimes amusing. Some of the conclusions reached are, to say the least, startling. Among these the following may be mentioned: that the various important peoples of the world are essentially equals in intellect, enterprise, morality, and physique; that the progressive development of all primitive peoples is possible, if only the environment can be appropriately changed; that difference of skin-color is entirely a matter of climatic control; that the crossing of the black with the white does not generally produce offspring of an inferior intellectual quality; and that the sole basis of race prejudice and inter-racial friction lies in differences of language, with religion as a possible slight contributing cause. It is, of course, unfair to judge a writer's conclusions on the sole basis of a brief address, yet as one runs through the volume the unholy suspicion continually arises that some of the speakers were chosen because of the views they were known to hold, rather than on the basis of pure scholarship. One of the speakers, Dr. Felix von Luschan, confesses this suspicion as to his own invitation. Nevertheless, one of the few jarring notes sounded in the Congress comes—bringing with it a certain sense of relief—from the lips of this speaker, when he says that racial barriers will never cease to exist, and if they should appear to be falling it would be better to prop them up than to hasten their collapse. His pronounced views on the inevitability of war call forth an editorial footnote to the effect that he regards the desire for an Anglo-German conflict as "insane or dastardly." Perhaps the most valuable papers in the book are the articles on China, India, Japan, and other of the supposedly less advanced countries, by representatives of the corresponding races, furnishing, as they do, a sympathetic but broad-minded summary of the civilization of those lands. The recent report of our own Immigration Commission finds its echo in papers by Prof. Franz Boas, Fred C. Croxton, and Prof. W. Jett Lauck. Among other well-known American writers may be mentioned Felix Adler, W. E. B. DuBois, and Charles A. Eastman.

The Library of Congress has issued a "Calendar of the Van Buren Papers," prepared by Miss Elizabeth H. West of the Manuscripts Division. The manuscripts were presented to the Library by Mrs. Smith-Thompson Van Buren and Dr. Stuy-

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vesant Fish Morris, and constitute one of the most important of the collections for the period they cover, complementing the Jackson and Polk papers in the same Library. Miss West has performed her task thoroughly and judiciously, and the summary of each paper is sufficiently full to guide the investigator. Due attention has been given to the undated and miscellaneous material, which so often constitutes a stumbling-block to the inexpert. As to the papers themselves, they are of the highest historical importance, revealing a political career that stands out among its contemporaries for shrewdness of management, success of accomplishment, and disappointment of hopes. That Van Buren ever rose above the clever party manager is difficult of proof, and the few glimpses given of true statesmanship are apt to mislead, soon disappearing in the darkness of intrigue and self-interest. It is this very quality, however, that makes the collection of such value to the historian of party. The letters of Van Buren are not easy reading, for they abound in the set phrases of the political chief, the party cries that served to awaken the enthusiasm of the rank and file. The letters addressed to him form the historical richness of the collection, and need only to be properly worked to develop their wealth.

Prof. Charles A. Beard and Birl E. Shultz of Columbia University have compiled a useful collection of "Documents on the State-wide Initiative, Referendum and Recall" (Macmillan). The documents include all of the constitutional amendments on the several subjects now in force, significant statutes based upon the amendments, all of the constitutional amendments now pending, six important judicial decisions, and the U'Ren plan of government for Oregon. No attempt has been made to deal fully with municipal governments, but three documents illustrate the application of the new devices to municipalities in New Jersey, Ohio, and Iowa. The texts are reproduced literally, and the editors "disclaim responsibility for the atrocious grammar and painful obscurities" to be found in them. The inclusion of documents, eleven of them proposals, from thirty States shows how widely the movement has already spread. A valuable introduction, historical and descriptive, is contributed by Professor Beard. A source-book of this character must, of course, need frequent revision, and the editors hold out the hope of new editions as need requires.

Sarah Agnes Pryor, the wife of ex-Justice Pryor of New York, died a week ago, in her eighty-second year. She was the author of "The Mother of Washington and Her Times," "Reminiscences of Peace and War," "The Birth of the Nation," and "My Day."

Hope W. Hogg, professor of Semitic languages and literatures in the University of Manchester, died in London last Friday. He was born in 1863 in Cairo, Egypt, the son of the late Rev. Dr. John Hogg, principal of the American College at Assiut. Professor Hogg had contributed many articles to learned journals and to encyclopædias on his subject.

The death is reported from London of Frederic Seebohm, at the age of seventy-eight, some of whose books are well known in this country. We may mention especially "The Oxford Reformers, Colet, Erasmus, and More;" "The Era of the Protestant Revolution," "The English Village Community," and "The Tribal System of Wales."

Friedrich Stephan, who from 1880 to 1900 was chief editor of the *Vossische Zeitung*, died recently in Berlin in his eighty-second year.

Science

Cambridge books in Putnam's announcements include: "The Migration of Birds," by T. A. Coward; "The Natural History of Clay," by Alfred B. Searle, and "Prehistoric Man," by W. L. H. Duckworth.

Holt is bringing out shortly Prof. J. Franklin Collins's "Illustrated Key to the Wild and Commonly Cultivated Trees of the Northeastern United States and Adjacent Canada."

Prof. D. T. Macdougal, director of the Desert Laboratory in Arizona, describes, in the *Geographical Journal* for February, the North American deserts. He lays special emphasis on the influence of evaporation, and refers to the invention of a porous clay cup atometer by Prof. B. E. Livingston as "a very efficient tool for the measurement of evaporation as a factor affecting vegetation." In the discussion of the paper after the reading of it before the Royal Geographical Society, Prof. A. C. Seward of Cambridge said that the research work done in the Desert Laboratory was throwing light "not only on purely botanical questions, but also on geological and many other problems." Dr. Tempest Anderson, the leading authority on volcanoes, gives an account of many craters and explosions he had seen in nearly every volcanic country except Japan. Both articles are illustrated with reproductions of photographs.

The foundations of geography, environment, landscape, scenery, structural division are described by E. Banse in *Petermann's Mitteilungen* for January. An accompanying map shows his idea of the true continental division of the earth's surface. Prof. M. Hammer contributes an account of an expedition of two Germans, Dr. Brunhuber and K. Schmitz, to trace to its unknown source in Tibet the Salween, the river forming the boundary between China and Burma. They reached a point far beyond that of any other explorers, where, in January, 1909, they were murdered by the natives. A party sent by the Chinese Taotai of the district to punish the murderers rescued a diary, sketches, photographs, and a route map. This is reproduced, together with several photographs showing remarkably beautiful scenery. The military department contains a study of Albania, with special reference to military operations inland from the coast, and an excellent map of China, illustrating a brief account of events preceding the revolution.

A year ago, on the foundation established by the late Morris K. Jesup, Prof. F. S. Lee of Columbia University delivered a course of lectures at the American Museum of Natural History in New York. These are now published by the Columbia University Press (Lemcke & Buechner) with the title "Scientific Features of Modern Medicine." Dr. Lee undertook for listeners quite unfamiliar with medical science to set forth in untechnical language the aims and methods of the modern practitioner in combating disease. He did his work exceedingly well, and the book deserves to be widely read. Starting with a brief but very clever survey of the normal human body, the author goes on to sketch the nature of disease and the methods of attacking it, to show the rôle played by micro-organisms in the infectious diseases and elsewhere; he is particularly happy in explaining the theory of immunity and related topics. There is also a somewhat detailed discussion of the problems of cancer and tuberculosis; and chapters in the more remarkable aspects of modern surgery, on the importance of experiment in matters pertaining to medicine, and on the relation of the public to the practitioner and to the progress of medical science. These are large subjects for the limited time at the disposal of the lecturer, but Dr. Lee has succeeded in bringing out the essential points with clearness and has avoided the obscurity which much detail is apt to bring to the untrained hearer. At some points the careful reserve with which the matter is handled is really admirable. Lectures of this kind have many pitfalls, but they have been so well avoided here that no serious slip attracts attention; in fact, the only critical remark we should care to make would be that Harvey did *not* demonstrate the circulation of the blood "in Charles the Second's time" (p. 156), but much earlier.

"Nostrums and Quackery" (Chicago: Press of the American Medical Association) is an interesting book of five hundred pages, from which much information may be gleaned concerning the unfortunate gullibility of the public in matters pertaining to disease. The book is largely made up of articles originally published in the *Journal* of the Association; a few are from other sources. Some of this material has been circulated in pamphlet form, but it is brought together again in more convenient shape, often with later information, and the story is helped by new cases and by many reports of judicial decisions. A considerable number of fraudulent "cures," "treatments," and "institutes" are exposed, often in great detail, and yet certain fields in which quackery flourishes are hardly more than mentioned here. The non-medical reader will also find an account of many compounds familiar to him in ingeniously attractive advertisements, or, perhaps, in the concoctions of venders of soda water, and he will be much astonished to learn what they really contain. There is, for example, a surprising list of headache remedies, more than forty in number, and every one of them distinctly dangerous. If the general reader really wants to have his eyes opened to the harm done by irregular and conscienceless practitioners, he can have it done in large measure by reading this book.

While the snow lies deep on the ground the happy memories of gardens well grown in the past and the opportunities for improvements in the future are charmingly brought to mind in Miss L. M. McCauley's "The Joy of Gardens" (Rand McNally). Her theme is the rich contentment which comes from direct contact with the soil. The real joy of actually raising one's own flowers and vegetables has been the beginning of deep friendships between persons

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who would otherwise have known nothing of each other. Those who have tasted these joys of nature and the communion of spirit which they foster will find pleasure in Miss McCauley's musings and in her photographs of gardens in many lands, as well as in her suggestions for laying out simple gardens for children and adults.

"Man and Beast in Eastern Ethiopia" (Macmillan), by Dr. J. Bland-Sutton, is the outcome of a journey in East Africa, the main object of which was "to obtain first-hand some knowledge of the country, the natives, the beasts, the birds, and the trees." A brief description of the natural features of the region between the Indian Ocean and Uganda and of a few experiences, while the author travelled and hunted, is followed by a detailed account of the four native races inhabiting it. Special stress is laid upon their ornaments for ears and lips, and their fashions in hairdressing. Next comes an account of what he aptly terms an "uncaged zoo," in which the peculiar anatomical structure of the principal animals and birds is described, while considerable information is incidentally given about the flora, the insect pests, and the ants. To his own observations, the author adds those of other travellers in this region, so that his book is a valuable compendium of many of the scientific results of African exploring and hunting expeditions, a number of the chapters having, appended to them, lists of authorities quoted. The illustrations, 204 in number, picture nearly everything that lives in that country.

Brig.-Gen. Clinton Brooks Sears, U. S. A., retired, died suddenly in Boston on Friday of last week, aged sixty-seven. He graduated from the Military Academy in 1867, having previously taken part in the war. He was the author of "Principles of Tidal Harbor Improvements" and "Ransom Genealogy."

Drama

A FRENCH PLAY FOR CHILDREN.

PARIS, February 5.

"Un bon petit Diable," a play in three acts at the Gymnase theatre of Paris, has notable authors—Rosemonde Gérard, and Maurice Rostand, that is, the wife and son of him who wrote "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "Chantecler." It keeps the family resemblance. It is very French, very literary, very poetic, and precious and sprightly and lyrical to a degree. It is built up from the story book of the name by the Comtesse de Ségur, who was the Russian Rostopchin's daughter, but became the story-telling grandmother of French children. And it pretends to be for children. I suspect it is somewhat rudimentary for the new preposterously wise generation of children; but it is the delight of their elders, as Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird" has been, because they catch in its dialogue dainty verse and fancy and decorative allusions and the play of life in a symbol. No real child's Aristophanes ever had such frisking, versifying parts for his actors to play.

The broken, old-fashioned English names of the *dramatis personæ* have a quaint ring. The hero is Charles Mac-Lance, orphan and "good little devil," seeing wonders and with shadowy fairies to aid him. Madame Mac-Miche is his crabbed cousin, who brings him up by hand as Mrs. Joe did Pip (all the Rostands have been fed on Dickens and transform the nourishment into French lyrics). Betzy is the good servant, who pities and abets him. Juliette, the blind girl, is his playmate. Old Nick and Nick Junior keep the Black School, where the cousin wishes to put him that she may be freed from his upbringing. First, there must be an examination. Charles knows in geography the names of countries only by their colors on the map; and in history, when Old Nick asks him what he knows about Kings, he answers, "The Queens are nicer!" And he proceeds to discourse musically of one who spins and another who lets her long hair down from her window that her lover may climb up as by a ladder. Old Nick carries him off to the Black School; but he escapes as a beggar boy and gets back to Juliette, while his twelve school-chums scale the wall and run after him. They are disguised as brigands and carry twelve rope ladders with which to abduct as many fair maidens from a dozen balconies.

> On a remis douze lettres
> Aux douze balcons tantôt;
> Et bientôt douze manteaux
> Seront aux douze fenêtres!

Charles at Juliette's knees is reading "Ivanhoé," which is just the reminiscent rhyme needed for the Ark of "Noé." The twelve schoolboys, superior in number, make Madame Mac-Miche and Old Nick sing and meanwhile throw their money into the well, whither Charles plunges after it, and whence he withdraws it unwet, thanks to his fairies. And then he has his great inheritance in London, as who should say from an uncle in India.

> Il part en Angleterre!
> Qui sait s'il reviendra?

Of course, he forgets blind Juliette for haughty British Rosalinde; but he consents to return, once only, to pardon the converted Madame Mac-Miche. He is deaf to the voices of his childhood which speak from every corner, and is going away—when, presto! in the gloom of his old room the little Charles in Scotch plaid and cap appears and speaks up to the big Charles. We have had Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde successively, but not the unselfish boy and the egoist man simultaneously on the stage. It is a new manœuvre of the one personality undoubling before us. It ends by Charles as a boy substituting his own letter for the farewell letter of Charles the man to Juliette. Juliette is so commotioned that she sees—and then all is over for Rosalinde.

S. D.

"Embers," which furnishes the title for the little volume that contains them (Holt), is the first of half a dozen one-act plays written by George Middleton. In a modest word of introduction the author says that they are, in their present form, intended only for the reading public, and especially for those who can appreciate this concentrated form of drama which meets with so little managerial favor upon the English-speaking stage. Possibly the managers are not alone to blame in this matter. The fact is that the one-act play, except where merely farcical incident is concerned, requires a greater amount of constructive skill, more power of compact arrangement, and swift and clear exposition, more thought and more definite purpose, than most of our modern popular dramatists possess. Moreover, to be successful, it demands a superior order of character acting to that which suffices for the current drama of crude emotion and violent action. These works of Mr. Middleton, if not ideal examples of the type, at least demonstrate some of its possibilities. Although they are not always logical or entirely human, they are genuine studies of character, display originality of invention, and have not only literary, but, in several instances, decided theatrical value. In one or two cases the psychological argument is too subtle and too fanciful to be effective in actual representation, while the subjects are not always attractive. The best of them are "Embers" and "Madonna."

In "Embers" a widow, who in her youth preferred a rich to a romantic union, and lived to regret it, appeals to the rejected lover of her early days—now a famous statesman—to save her only son from ruin. The boy has met with disappointment in love, and is seeking to drown his grief in dissipation. The older man, in a scene full of fine feeling and intuition, shows the youth the selfishness and the folly of his course, arguing that true love is an ennobling passion, which, even when not returned, ever strives to prove itself worthy of its object. He then tells how the success of his own life had been due to the inspiration of an unending but hopeless love. Of course, the boy is rescued from the pit, and the piece ends with an intimation that the statesman will find his reward in the mother's gratitude. This is a tender, human, and inspiring piece, somewhat akin to Gilbert's "Sweethearts" and Howard's "Old Love Letters." "Madonna" is another tender little play, in which a doting father delivers his only daughter—the one solace of his life—into her future husband's keeping. Here a difficult subject is treated with exceeding delicacy and touches of simple pathos. "The Gargoyle," a quasi-scientific study of an imaginative author, who, to avoid a broken heart, has succeeded in converting himself into a sort of dual personality, by so subjecting his emotions to intellectual domination that he has lost the capacity for any sincere feeling, is a curious conceit very ingeniously and somewhat plausibly treated, but too vague, presumptuous, and unconvincing in its psychology to be effective on the stage or profitable in the study. The philosophy of it is neither

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sound nor human, but the thesis is adroitly handled. In "The Failures," a weak married woman, who has inspired an artist with a great passion, but—out of sheer cowardice, not from any conviction of duty—elected to remain with her husband until his death, finally returns to her lover to find him contemptuous and cold. In the end, however, she rekindles his devotion by avowing her weakness and throwing herself upon his protection. Here the theatrical situations are well worked out, and the characters vividly sketched, but the spirit is not admirable, and the final reconciliation unlikely under the prescribed circumstances. "In His House" is a domestic melodrama, with some spiritual truth in it, and several good situations, but too greatly dependent upon the long arm of coincidence. "The Man Masterful," showing the struggle between a broken wife and a strong woman for the possession of the former's husband, is, perhaps, the weakest, as it is the last of the series. But in every play there is much good literary workmanship, with many evidences of keen observation and ready invention.

Another repertory society has been formed in London, under the name of "The Connoisseurs." The object is to promote the study and enjoyment of the best modern dramatic art. It is intended that the work carried out by the successful Repertory Theatre at Manchester and Glasgow shall be closely followed, and frequent representations given of dramatic works which do not at present find a place in the regular programmes of the London theatres. Admission to the performances will be limited to members of the society. The directors wish it to be clearly understood that the society is entirely independent of any propagandist movement. All classes of artistic plays will be produced. Special efforts will be made to produce the exact atmosphere for each play; all lighting and other effects will be made as perfect as possible. There will be no acting membership, as the casts will be chosen to fit the plays, not the plays to fit the casts. The society will begin with a performance of "The Silver Box," by John Galsworthy, and will then select from: "Chains," by Elizabeth Baker; "The Younger Generation," by Stanley Houghton; "The Visit," and other plays, produced by Miss Horniman at the Gayety Theatre, Manchester; "Riders to the Sea" and "The Shadow of the Glen," by the late J. M. Synge; "The Rising of the Moon" and "The Workhouse Ward," by Lady Gregory; "Success," an original four-act play, by Marr Murray; and "Justice" and "Strife," by John Galsworthy. Sir Arthur Pinero is president, Mr. Galsworthy vice-president, and Frederick Ward and St. John Joyner are honorary co-directors.

Lewis Waller, the popular English actor, will soon be seen here as the hero in "Monsieur Beaucaire," a part in which he has long been extremely popular in England. He will be supported by Grace Lane and other players who were associated with him in his London production.

The latest addition to Australian labor organizations is an Actors' Union, whose members propose to put an embargo upon the importation of stage-players, even those who merely visit the country on tour. At the meeting held in Sydney, it was agreed to except "stars," who, apparently, may go and strut their hour upon the stage unchecked, but must be supported by local companies, recruited and rehearsed on the spot.

The latest play of M. Bernstein, "L'Assaut," which has been presented successfully at the Gymnase in Paris, is free from disagreeable taint, being a study of redemption achieved by strength of character. The hero is a prominent politician, Alexandre Mérital, before whom the highest honors of the state lie open when a rival, who has been delving into his past, revives a story of his having robbed his employer while he was still a youth. Mérital triumphs in the libel suit, which follows, but his great trial is yet before him. He loves and he dares not woo until his whole past is open to the beloved one. So he confesses that he did, indeed, commit the theft in an hour of youthful despair, but that he had never rested until he had repaid the whole, and been forgiven by his old employer. The piece was magnificently acted, especially by M. Guitry, who was the Mérital, and was received with great favor.

Music

Franz Liszt: Ein Gedenkblatt von Seiner Tochter. München: F. Bruckmann.

When Cosima Wagner, daughter of Franz Liszt, was asked, fourteen years ago, to contribute a few pages of reminiscences to the memorial volume issued in this country in aid of the widow of Anton Seidl, she refused, with the words: "Ich bin keine Schriftstellerin." She might have told many interesting things about the five years Seidl had spent in Wagner's house as musical secretary. She now has, after all, come forward as an author, encouraged, no doubt, by the extraordinary preparations that were made last summer to celebrate the centenary of her father's birth. Her book was published as a contribution to these celebrations, and whatever profits accrue from it will be added to the funds for perpetuating the Bayreuth festivals.

Many readers of Richard Wagner's autobiography, which was dictated to his second wife, Cosima, doubtless wondered whether those voluminous and gossipy volumes would not be supplemented by a book of her own containing minute details in the years during which she was the great composer's helpmeet. A perusal of her book on her father does not encourage the hope that she has such a volume to offer to the world in regard to her husband. She has evidently not indulged in the habit of taking notes, or keeping a diary, and biographers will not find in her pages many facts or incidents to add to their material. Yet it is an interesting book; it might be called a study in Liszt psychology. The bulk of it is devoted to remarks on his relations with the Princess Wittgenstein and Wagner. The Princess had sacrificed everything to Liszt: her native land, her life on her estates, her exalted position, even her reputation in the eyes of those who knew not her true character. She created a home for him, took care of his health, encouraged and guided his creative activity. Their work tables were adjoining—they had everything in common, including their letters from friends.

Never was there a more virile, manly man than Franz Liszt—a man more original, more creative. Yet in his relations with the Princess he was as receptive as a woman. In his letters to her, which have been published in two volumes, he frequently intimates that he is a mere dreamer who gets all his inspiration, all his impulses, from her. His devotion to her was characterized by the extravagance of romantic love. Though Wagner was his idol, he writes that the fluttering of her handkerchief means more to him than the whole of the Nibelung's Ring. Nor did he hesitate a moment to neglect Wagner's advice if it conflicted with that of the Princess, even in musical matters, in which she was an ignoramus. In Paris, Liszt had won considerable success with a juvenile opera. Some years later he had under consideration a libretto which Rubinstein subsequently set to music. Wagner also often urged him to write operas, but the Princess said "don't," and he didn't. More surprising still was his conduct with regard to the "Dante" symphony. When Wagner disapproved of the closing section, in which the Princess's suggestions had been followed, Liszt agreed with him and wrote another ending; but when the score appeared in print, Wagner found to his amazement that the version preferred by the Princess had been chosen. She had never been in sympathy with Wagner. Although she wrote the greater part of the essay on the "Flying Dutchman," with which Liszt opened his literary campaign for Wagner, she had no real insight, as Frau Wagner justly points out, into its dramatic significance; and as for Wagner's later efforts, they were utterly beyond her comprehension. His theoretical treatises she sneered at as *de grosses bêtises*. She was jealous of Wagner's influence over her protégé, and fought it in every possible way. Hans von Bülow once had an argument with her on this subject, but got the worst of it. "She talks by the hour and allows her interlocutor barely half a minute to reply," he wrote; "and all the time she smokes the strongest of cigars, filling the air with horrible fumes."

It was the absolute subjection of Liszt to the will of this strong-minded woman that brought about the temporary estrangement between him and Wagner, and explains the sudden break in their correspondence. Wagner knew that the Princess read all his letters,

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and that arrested his pen. "I would have to keep silent on too many topics," as he wrote to Bülow. Frau Cosima declares repeatedly that since Liszt's letters to the Princess are mostly replies to hers, these also ought to have been published. She says nothing as to their having been preserved; but publishers would in any case be likely to be afraid of them in view of the fact that her pen was as voluble as her tongue. She assisted him with most of his books and literary essays, not to their advantage as a rule. To his monograph on Chopin she added some valuable pages, but his book on the Hungarian gypsies she did her best to mar. She wrote the preface to the Dante symphony, and Frau Wagner suspects that to Lina Ramann, who brought out a life of Liszt in several volumes, she not only gave facts, but wrote some of the pages. For Berlioz she prepared the libretto to "The Trojans," which made Wagner "shudder."

Apart from these contributions to the understanding of the Wittgenstein period in Liszt's life, the most interesting pages in his daughter's book are those in which she refers to his personal appearance and his religious aspirations. The strongest bond between him and the Princess was their religious zealousness. She wants to make a cardinal of him, forgetting that he was, as he often said, "half-Franciscan, half-gypsy." He really hated Rome, dwelling there part of the time for her sake only. But his religious enthusiasm was genuine. His daughter finds in his physiognomy a mixture of saint and Magyar:

> Liszt was a Hungarian. In examining his features we find indeed a great resemblance of his type to the portraits of saints painted by the old German masters; a Johannes von Pfenning over the Tucher-sche altar actually seems like a portrait of him. On Dürer portraits his features often appear, and Dürer, as is well known, was of Hungarian descent.

Massenet's new opera "Roma" will be given shortly at Monte Carlo.

Saint-Saëns's second concerto in D minor will be played for the first time in America by Hans Kronold, the 'cellist, at his recital in the Carnegie Lyceum on March 4.

The famous Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto, which ranks first among American choirs, will give two concerts on February 27 and 28 in Carnegie Hall. On the first night the programme will be miscellaneous; the second night Verdi's Requiem will be given with four of the leading soloists of the country—Miss Hinkle, Christine Miller, George Hamlin, Clarence Whitehill. The Theodore Thomas Orchestra of Chicago will assist.

Parisians are at last beginning to realize that for the proper performance of Wagner's music dramas a great conductor is as important as great singers, and accordingly they have engaged Arthur Nikisch as conductor for the opera festival which occurs in Paris in May and June. Prior to this, Herr Nikisch will make his American tour at the head of the London Symphony Orchestra, under the management of Howard Pew of New York, and will conduct a short tour of the orchestra in the Continental cities of Europe.

Art

ART IN PHILADELPHIA.

They have a fashion at the large annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of selecting, whenever appropriate material is at hand, some one artist or small group for special honor in point of wall space. A few years ago there was an attractive roomful of the Dutch pictures of Gari Melchers, nineteen canvases in all. This year the plan has been followed in behalf of Henry Golden Dearth among the painters and Frederick G. R. Roth among the sculptors. Mr. Roth's group of small animal figures contains seventeen pieces, in which he displays clever modelling and considerable feeling for what is amusing and picturesque. His polar bears, elephants, donkeys, etc., for all their spirit, are not immediately conspicuous in the sculpture section, which, as always, is the tail of the kite. It is different with the twenty-two canvases of Mr. Dearth. In their small gallery they are easily the most conspicuous exhibits on the walls; once seen they stand out in recollection above the more obvious mass of the rest of the collection. They are the sensation, if a sensation is desired, of the year's show.

In them Mr. Dearth has departed sharply from all his former practice. He leaves, also, the beaten track of the majority of his fellow-painters. It follows naturally enough that these paintings raise doubts. We should be on our guard against the conservatism of our critical opinions. We may also be properly enough on our guard against the attempt to gain attention by a deliberate essay in the bizarre. To run a line between the shallowness of artistic posturing and the shallowness of critical dulness is no easy task at times.

Mr. Dearth's new paintings are of rocks at the ocean shore, perches for the girlish, summer-gowned visitor and local habitation for the intertidal kelp, mussle, and limpet; or quiet pools enclosed among these rocks and lying transparent to their populous bottoms. He varies this once or twice with a bowl of chrysanthemums or gardenias, a plate of Persian underglaze, a tapestried hanging, or figured table-cover. These things he has painted with small strokes, or as often small spots of color with a good deal of black on a ground generally of whitish drabs. Though the result, as compared to colors applied in continuous masses, involves some confusion of form here and there, the whole endeavor speaks plainly of a purpose to transliterate nature with fidelity, rather than to transfix the beholder with astonishment. For this reason we cannot see in Mr. Dearth's departure from his former oily, thick concoction of rich and glowing pigment, any mere bid for notoriety. Nothing could be more delightful than the way Mr. Dearth paints his rock-closed pools right down to their bottom sands without worrying over the chances that the canvas may not at first flush tell the eye what is seen above water and what below. Nature worries about it just as little. But some of Mr. Dearth's pictures carry us nowhere. He shows an excellent refinement of vision, but without always applying it to rewarding result. The best art is never mysterious. Some of these canvases undoubtedly are.

These pictures stand apart by themselves as almost the only specimens of work not in a familiar rut. Nevertheless, the exhibition, on the whole, though not rich in novelties, maintains its standing as the most representative gathering of oils in the country. In bulk it runs considerably beyond last year's. There are 750 works shown as compared with 523 last year and 412 at the National Academy two months ago. The paintings number 568, the sculptures 182. The artists represented are 440.

Though this is an exhibition without a Sargent, the portrait painters are here in force. Hugh H. Breckenridge, in his commission for the University of Pennsylvania, exhibits a portrait of Dr. James Tyson. The emeritus professor of medicine is shown seated beside a table in the sick-room, studying, with knit brow and pursed moustache, the chart. Behind him stands a nurse, glancing at the patient, whose arm lies over the coverlet in the light. The artist's fondness for warm, tremulous effect and ruddy glow finds an opportunity in the scheme. His other portrait, of Howard B. French, presents the president of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy in academic gown, the interest centred on the face and penetrating eye. Robert W. Vonnoh's portrait of Dr. Talcott Williams is a work in which the most careful apprehension of character and personality has not dimmed the freshness and spontaneity of expression, has perhaps brought it about. The portrait of Dr. W. R. Howell, lent by Johns Hopkins University, is characteristic of the firm brush and acumen of Cecilia Beaux. Joseph DeCamp's group of the Clothiers shows three generations of the male line.

L. G. Seyffert's portrait of Judge Buffington shows an appreciation of the possibilities in drawing character by noting the hands carefully. Mr. Tarbell's portraits of Dr. Morse and Dr. Reynolds are craftsmanship of a high or-

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der, joined to a sympathetic rendering and intelligent reading of the sitter. Mr. Chase has a portrait and three studies, painted with a free and sweeping brush. Besides the sedately delightful portrait of the Kohl sisters, Irving Wiles has a standing figure in black hat, shoulder-wrap, and gown, in which mood, expression, and the pleasure in assured control of texture play for the upper hand. Homer Boss's portrait of a young girl is painted with the high note of decision and emphatic utterance which threatened at one time to get the better of his tact in color, but which is now assuming its place as a reasonable, if marked, element of a better style. There is movement, as usual, in his work, in the advanced foot, the pocketed hands, the toss of the head. The canvas has more balance than the girl with a fan by Robert Henri. Eugene Speicher's portrait of C. D. Gibson, which won a prize in New York, is here; also Mrs. Herter's portrait of David Mannes pulling the bow across his violin.

The boundary between portrait and figure cannot be followed strictly. The two outweigh the landscape this year. We have Robert Henri; Robert Reid, with one of the pale rose themes included in his recent exhibition, and another, a Benson-like girl against the sky; Benson, with one of the familiar water-side snatches of summer life, and an interior, more formal, with mother and child at the lesson; Charles W. Hawthorne, his level-eyed damsel no longer holding fish, but sheet music near a piano; John C. Johansen, clever but a touch uncertain in the sewing-room figure, less uneasy in the straightforward Village Rider, where the wide back of her mount has as much sense of mass as Ellerhusen's little bronze of the drinking horse. The reclining figure on the sofa, the thoroughly-at-ease young woman, by George Bellows, which appeared with so much éclat at the New York Academy, renews the delicious aspect of comfortable languor. There is still something the matter with her foot. John W. Alexander's delicate, romantic setting for soft figures, refined and musing, is painted thinly on a wide mesh. Sergeant Kendall, cuddling his groups within swooping lines effectively, makes his color as pretty as his sentiment. Mary Cassatt points his obvious contrast.

Of paintings with the nude there are no less than seven; it quite takes one's breath away—one in every eighty. And there is interesting quality of a subdued sort in Gilchrist's and Mora's. W. W. Gilchrist, jr., for his well-designed small study of three poses from one model shown against a Japanese screen, has painted over gold leaf and handled the whole quietly. F. Luis Mora paints a dreamy torso in soft color. The figure in M. Baynon Copeland's Chatterers is more assertive, the color correspondingly sharper. Norwood MacGilvary's is one of those mournful figures that crouch over harps or urns in the deep twilight that never was. Allegory is not plentiful. Two panels for the Curtis Publishing Company's dining room are of a series of seventeen by Maxfield Parrish. Perhaps we should count Arthur B. Davies's Sea Wind and Sea with the nudes, though it is not altogether safe to classify him. His imaginary world is represented also by a hunter with dogs on a jutting ledge of high land in the night, a canvas that is full of the sense of open distance and cold air.

Among those who paint the glimpses of the life about us, Elizabeth Sparhawk-Jones deserves first mention for her millinery shop riot of sheer color, to which the Mary Smith prize was awarded, and for the shoe-shop interior. John Sloan takes the show window outside for some of his best notes. Gifford Beal has gone this year to the circus. The metropolitan walls and gullies of New York are to be come upon here and there, as with Colin Campbell Cooper, George H. Macrum, and others. Alfred Juergens introduces the neglected suburban street.

Landscape is in the hands of tried painters, whose ways are known. There are Edward W. Redfield, Elmer Schofield, Alden Weir, D. W. Tryon, Gardner Symons, A. L. Groll, Henry R. Poore, Ernest Lawson, William Sartain, William Ritschel, Edward Dufner, Van D. Perrine, Hugo Ballin, Daniel Garber, Chauncey F. Ryder, and Hobart Nichols—these among others. Charles Morris Young has done his best in his Red Mill, a veracious bit of countryside, with road and a most enjoyable passage of painting. Charles Rosen's flooded quarry is kept to a pervasive gray, with much charm. Willard L. Metcalf's Spring Fields is in his best vein. To it the Jennie Sesnan medal was awarded.

The sculpture includes a number of portrait heads, an array of small animal bronzes and figurines. Janet Scudder receives special honor in the centring of her exhibits in two of the main galleries apart from the sculpture in the rotunda. Her success in sun-dials has borne much fruit. One of the ingenious devices is the use made by Lucy Richards of the pond lily stem for shadow rod, drawn taut by a crouching figure which is in the act of uprooting the lily from its pond. Portraits in bas-relief are shown by Frances Grimes, Richard H. Recchia, Madeleine A. Barnett, Harriet W. Frishmuth, and others.

The large bronze turkey, by Albert Laessle, strutting its fan-like pride, has a special award from the jury, no prize being available for the purpose.

The prize awards were as follows: The Temple gold medal to Emil Carlsen for his picture entitled Open Sea; the Jennie Sesnan medal to Willard L. Metcalf for his picture entitled Spring Fields; the Carol H. Beck gold medal to Joseph De Camp for his portrait entitled Francis I. Amory; the Mary Smith prize to Elizabeth Sparhawk-Jones for her picture entitled In the Spring.

G. B. Rose's "The World's Leading Painters," and "Engraved Gems" by Duffield Osborne, are announced by Holt.

Howard C. Levis has placed with Messrs. Ellis of London a "Bibliography of Books in English on the Art and History of Engraving and Print Collecting." It will be illustrated with facsimiles of rare title-pages.

It is welcome news to all archæologists that the Austrian Institute is resuming its exploration of the city of Ephesus, which had been discontinued for several years. Permission to excavate this site had been granted to the Austrians in 1899 by the Sultan Abdul Hamid; but with the new order which was established in 1908 this permission lapsed and could not be renewed in its terms consistently with the Constitution. Then came Austria's annexation of Bosnia, followed by strained feelings between Turkey and that Power. The Archæological Institute had to close up its excavation house and leave the scene of ten seasons' operations. Fortunately, the difficulties have now been smoothed away, and work will probably begin again this spring.

News has been received of the wanton destruction of a famous painted stucco pavement at Tell-el-Amarna, in Egypt. The pavement was discovered by Prof. Flinders Petrie in 1891, while excavating on this site, which was built about 1360 B. C. by King Akhenaten. The pavement was decorated with paintings representing ponds with birds and animals, rendered in a very naturalistic style, and was one of the most valuable monuments of the realistic tendencies in Egyptian art for this period. The deed appears to have been perpetrated by a discharged watchman.

Announcement was made on Monday, after the annual meeting of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, that the Museum had received from Francis L. Leland, president of the New York County National Bank, 1,200 shares of stock valued at more than $1,000,000, the gift to be absolutely without condition. This sum is one of the four largest received by the Museum. According to the trustees, the Museum expended in the last year $562,948.11 on objects of art, the largest amount ever appropriated in a single year for purchases. The expenditure for administration and maintenance was $338,864.41, of which the city contributed $200,000. Besides the big item mentioned above, the legacies received were: Estate of Charles E. Tilford, $21,866.25; estate of Thomas Achelis, $5,000, and estate of Caroline Phelps Stokes, $1,000. Under the will of Joseph Pulitzer the Museum will receive $500,000. In addition to amounts already paid by executors the sum of $1,005,000 was received on account of the legacy of John Stewart Kennedy, and from the estate of the late Frederick C. Hewitt $442,520.38. Among the gifts was one of $100,000 from George A. Hearn and one of $15,000 from Samuel Putnam Avery and Howard Cas-

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sell Smith as a fund in memory of the late Charles Stewart Smith.

Prof. Henry Williamson Haynes, archæologist, died at his home in Boston last Friday, at the age of eighty. After graduating from Harvard in 1851, he taught in the University of Vermont, and in 1873 began his researches in archæology abroad. His contributions to knowledge earned him a medal from the International Congress of Anthropological Sciences in 1878.

Finance

FIXING PRICES.

The so-called Stanley committee of the House of Representatives, which was appointed ostensibly to investigate the Steel Trust, became some time ago a sort of forum for the expression of economic views by eminent financiers summoned as witnesses. Judge Gary was invited, last June, to give evidence on the Tennessee Coal purchase by the Steel Corporation, concerning which the suspicion was afloat in Congress that the panic of 1907 had been caused by a few financiers determining to force the Tennessee property's owners to sell out. The committee made no progress in establishing that fact, but they drew from Judge Gary, chairman of the Steel Trust, the following statement of opinion as to the fixing of prices in the steel trade:

> I believe we must come to enforced publicity and governmental control. . . . Speaking for our company as far as I have the right to do, I would be very glad . . . if we had some place where we could go, to a responsible governmental authority, and say to them: "Here are our facts and figures, here is our property, here our cost of production; now you tell us what we have the right to do and what prices we have the right to charge."

And this was taken as supplementary to Judge Gary's statement of April, 1908: "The mere fact that the demand is greater than the supply . . . does not justify an increase in price, nor does the fact that the demand is less than the supply furnish an argument for lowering the price."

On Tuesday of last week, James J. Hill was summoned for cross-examination on the question of the ore-land lease by the Steel Trust from the Great Northern Railway, concerning which Congress seemed to have had a rooted suspicion that a complete monopoly in the raw material of iron had been established by the contract. As in the case of the "Tennessee Coal deal," that inquiry led to nothing except confusion of preconceived ideas; but, as with the cross-questioning of Judge Gary, the examination of Mr. Hill brought about some positive declarations of economic opinion.

Mr. Hill was asked, incidentally, whether it would be a good thing for the Government to take control of business through the fixing of prices for commodities. He replied:

> If this Government ever undertakes to regulate prices, as has been proposed, the present form of government will pass out of existence. It will be succeeded for a time by confusion and then anarchy.

When further questioned as to the doctrine that the competitive régime was dead, Mr. Hill replied:

> You will have to tame human nature and eliminate all selfish motives that rule human beings and every other form of life, before you will eliminate competition. There will be competition as long as the doctrine of the survival of the fittest lasts, and that will be operating long after our present statutes have been wiped off the books.

So that here is a flat and absolute cleavage of opinion, on a point of vital importance to the producing community, between two of the highest practical authorities in the country. Which of the two has the clearer vision of the future?

One answer will be that Judge Gary speaks with the responsibility of an enormous manufacturing plant upon his shoulders, while Mr. Hill is not a manufacturer at all. But, on the other hand, it will possibly be alleged that Mr. Hill was in a position to judge the problem in the light of unfettered common sense, whereas Judge Gary had obviously taken refuge in his plan of 1911 for price-fixing by the Government, as an alternative to his plan of 1908 for replacing the law of supply and demand by the dictum of private individuals. Public opinion had at once pronounced that earlier theory untenable; its assertion complicated the Steel Trust's relation to the law; hence the recourse to paternal government.

But if this was the basis for Judge Gary's reasoning, what was the basis for Mr. Hill's? What ground had he for predicting the downfall of republican institutions in a state where the Government fixes prices? Undoubtedly, his argument was that no power on earth is so great, so difficult to administer rightly, so susceptible of abuse, and so easily adaptable to the purposes of demagogues in office, as the power to fix by arbitrary decree the price of materials for industry and the cost of living to the people.

Probably, also, Mr. Hill had in view the fact that if things went badly under the price-fixing régime, demand for actual government ownership of the industrial plant would inevitably follow. If the people thought the arbitrary official prices unjustly high, they would begin to ask for ownership by the state; and if the manufacturers deemed the prices ruinously low, they would themselves insist on the Government running industries in which its price decrees prevented a living profit to individuals. It was not an accident that the leading Socialist organ of the country hailed Judge Gary's statement of last June as the "capitalist prelude to the social and industrial revolution." "If it does not lead to government ownership," the *Call* concluded, "it leads nowhere and changes nothing."

Whether all these considerations do not still leave open the question of governmental restriction on unfair competition, on savage price-cutting with a view to ruining competitors, is another matter. Judge Gary recognizes this as a part of his plan for government supervision. Mr. Hill declared at Washington last week that Government should not only rigidly supervise the capitalization of industrial companies, but should "lay down the law of right and wrong." President Taft has said in a message to Congress that he can "see decided advantages in the enactment of a law which shall describe and denounce, in a criminal statute, methods of competition which are unfair."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aborigines of Minnesota. St. Paul: Minnesota Historical Society.

Ahad Ha-'Am. Selected Essays. Translated from the Hebrew by Leon Simon. Philadelphia: Jewish Pub. Society of America.

Atkinson, Eleanor. Greyfriars Bobby. Harper. $1.20 net.

Barker, Granville. The Madras House: A Comedy in Four Acts: Three Plays—The Marrying of Ann Leete: The Voysey Inheritance: Waste. Mitchell Kennerley. $1, $1.50 net.

Birch, Noel. Modern Riding and Horse Education. W. R. Jenkins Co. $2.

Bogg, T. H. The Anglo-Saxon in India and the Philippines. Reprint from Journal of Race Development. Dartmouth College: The Author.

Broster, D. K., and Taylor, G. W. Chantemerle. Brentano. $1.35 net.

Buchanan, G. D. Biyonde Cifrun (Beyond Zero). Boston: Buchanan & Co.

Buckrose, J. E. The Toll Bar. Putnam. $1.35 net.

Buffum, David. The Horse. Outing Pub. Co. 70 cents.

Bulwer-Lytton to Macready. Letters. Introduction by Brander Matthews. Newark, N. J.: Carteret Book Club. (Privately printed.)

Burr, L. G. My Silent Voice. Dodd, Mead. 60 cents net.

Carnegie Institute of Washington. Year Book No. 10, 1911.

Central Conference of American Rabbis. Year Book, Vol. XXI. St. Paul, Minn.

Collmann, C. W. Easy German Poetry. Edited with notes and vocabulary. Boston: Ginn. 40 cents.

Cooke, H. P. Maurice, the Philosopher. Cambridge (England). W. Heffer & Sons.

Coulevain, Pierre de. The Heart of Life. Translated by Alys Hallard. Dutton. $1.25 net.

Croker, B. M. A Rolling Stone. Brentano. $1.35 net.

Curtis, I. G. The Woman From Wolverton. Century Co. $1.25 net.

Dickerson, O. M. American Colonial Government, 1696—1765. Cleveland: A. H. Clark Co. $4 net.

Dreiser, Theodore. Sister Carrie. Harper. $1.35 net.

Duclaux, Madame. (A. Mary F. Robinson.) The French Ideal. Dutton. $2.50 net.

Durell, Fletcher. School Algebra. C. E. Merrill Co. $1.10.

Farnell, L. R. Greece and Babylon. Scribner.

Fornaro, C. de. Mortals and Immortals (Caricatures.) The Hornet Publishing Co.

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Franklin, G. E. Palestine Depicted and Described. Dutton. $3 net.
Gallon, Tom. The Great Gay Road. Brentano. $1.35 net.
Gilbert, Levi. Dynamic Christianity. Eaton & Mains. $1.50 net.
Harper, J. Henry. The House of Harper: A Century of Publishing in Franklin Square. Harper & Bros. $3 net.
Haywood, A. H. W. Through Timbuctu and Across the Great Sahara. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Hazeltine, Horace. The Sable Lorcha. Chicago: McClurg. $1.35 net.
Henson, M. A. A Negro Explorer at the North Pole. Stokes. $1 net.
Horne, H. H. Free Will and Human Responsibility. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Huebsch, R. W., and Smith, R. F. Progressive Lessons in German. Part I. Boston: Smith & Co.
Hutton, S. K. Among the Eskimos of Labrador. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Ingram, E. M. From the Car Behind. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Isola, Antonia. Simple Italian Cookery. Harper. 50 cents net.
Johnstone, Hilda. A Hundred Years of History—1216-1327. Longmans.
Ketkar, S. V. An Essay on Hinduism. Second volume of "History of Caste in India. London: Luzac.
Langford, N. P. Vigilante Days and Ways: The Pioneers of the Rockies. Chicago: McClurg. $2 net.
Larymore, Constance. A Resident's Wife in Nigeria. Second edition, revised. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Lee, A. L. Cap'n Joe's Sister. Stokes. $1 net.
Lisle, David. A Painter of Souls. Stokes. $1.25 net.
Loliée, Frédéric. Prince Talleyrand and His Times. Adapted by Bryan O'Donnell. Brentano. $3.50 net.
Lusk, W. T. War Letters. Privately printed.
Lutz, G. L. H. The Mystery of Mary. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1 net.
Manual of Style. Third edition. University of Chicago Press.
Martin, H. R. The Fighting Doctor. Century Co. $1 net.
Montgomery, D. H. The Leading Facts of English History. Revised edition. Boston: Ginn. $1.20.
Nonpareil High-Pressure Coverings. Armstrong Cork Co.
Pedrick, Gale. A Manual of Heraldry. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.75 net.
Pellissier, Georges. Le Réalisme du Romantisme. Paris: Hachette.
Preyer, D. C. The Art of the Berlin Galleries. Boston: Page & Co. $2 net.
Rannie, Douglas. My Adventures Among South Sea Cannibals. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Read, G. H. The Last Cruise of the Saginaw. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1 net.
Robinson, J. H. Principles and Practice of Poultry Culture. Boston: Ginn. $2.50.
Sadler, W. S. The Physiology of Faith and Fear. Chicago: McClurg. $1.50 net.
Smith, W. H. All the Children of All the People. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Smyth, H. W. Harvard Essays on Classical Subjects. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $2.25 net.
Sullivan, T. R. The Heart of Us: A Novel. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.
Talbot, F. A. The Railway Conquest of the World. Philadelphia. Lippincott. $1.50 net.
To M. L. G., or He Who Passed. Stokes. $1.25 net.
Tremearne, A. J. N. The Tailed Head-Hunters of Nigeria. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Walter, F. K. Abbreviations and Technical Terms Used in Book Catalogs. Boston Book Co.
Ward, Wilfrid. The Life of John Henry, Cardinal Newman. 2 vols. Longmans. $9 net.
White, Hervey. The Adventures of Young Maverick; A Ship of Souls; New Songs for Old. Woodstock, N. Y.: Maverick Press.
Wolff, S. L. The Greek Romances in Elizabethan Prose Fiction. Col. Univ. Studies. Lemcke & Buechner. $2 net.
Woman and New York Law. Edited by G. J. Bayles. The Law Press.
Yoshimoto, T. A Peasant Sage of Japan: Life and Work of Sontoku Ninomiya. Longmans.

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